TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

Per annum in advance.....$1 50
Six months.....75
Three months.....50
A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiration of the term subscribed for will be considered a new engagement.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	1 insertion.	2 do.	3 do.
Four lines or less,	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
One square, (12 lines,)	50	75	1 00
Two squares,	1 00	1 50	2 00
Three squares,	1 50	2 25	3 00

Over three week and less than three months, 25 cents per square for each insertion.

	3 months.	6 months.	12 months.
Six lines or less,	$1 50	$3 00	$5 00
One square,	3 00	5 00	7 00
Two squares,	5 00	8 00	10 00
Three squares,	7 00	10 00	15 00
Four squares,	9 00	13 00	20 00
Half a column,	12 00	16 00	24 00
One column,	20 00	30 00	50 00

Professional and Business Cards not exceeding four lines, one year,.....$3 00
Administrators' and Executors' Notices,.....$1 75
Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to these terms.

Select Poetry.

UNKIND REFLECTIONS.

Oh! never let us lightly fling
A barb of woe to wound another;
Oh! never let us haste to bring
The cup of sorrow to a brother.

Each has the power to wound; but he
Who wounds that he may witness pain,
Has spurned the law of charity,
Which ne'er inflicts a pang in vain.

'Tis God-like to awaken joy,
Or sorrow's influence to subdue—
But not to wound, or to annoy,
Is part of virtue's lesson, too.

Peace, winged in fairer world's above,
Shall lend her dawn to brighten this;
Then all man's labor shall be love,
And all his aim his brother's bliss.

ANGEL CHARLIE.

BY FANNIE FALES.

Fold his dimpled hands to rest,
Cross them softly on his breast;
O'er his forehead, pure as snow,
Let the golden ringlets flow;
Tenderly his eyelids close—
Just a line of azure shows,
Press his lips and let him go,
For the angels miss him so!

"Suffer little ones to come"—
The Redeemer calls him home,
Hushed and holy is the air,
Unseen spirits everywhere;
Ere he passed away, he prayed,
In the "Valley," not afraid:
He has left a track of light
That we follow him aright.

Lay him underneath the snow—
Where the violets will blow,
And the gentle blue birds sing,
When they feel the breath of Spring—
Pure the covering, and meet
For one innocent and sweet.
Though you love him, let him go,
Lay him underneath the snow!

Gone the little dancing feet,
Gone the laughter wild and sweet;
Flying curls of golden hue,
Twining arms, and eyes of blue,
Lips of music, lips of love,
Flown our little fluttering dove.
Gone the sunshine from the room,
Gone from rosy life the bloom.

Angel, in thy home on high,
Dost thou hear us sob and sigh:
Not that thou art safe from woe,
But we miss thee, darling, so.
We are bowing 'neath the rod;
Thou art in the arms of God;
Naught is left us but the shell,
Angel Charlie, "It is well."

THINGS TO CHERISH.

The eyes that look with love on thee—
That brighten with thy smile,
Or mutely bid thee hope again,
If thou art sad awhile;
The eyes that, when no words are breathed,
Gaze fondly into thine—
O cherish them, ere they grow dim,—
They may not always shine.

The faithful hearts around thee.
That glow with love and youth,—
That time nor care ne'er yet have seared,
Nor ravished of their truth:
The hearts whose beatings we have heard
When throbbing near our own.—
O cherish them,—those beatings hushed,
Earth's dearest tones are gone.

The days when there are hearts and eyes
That throb and beam for thee,—
The few fleet hours when life doth seem
Bright as a summer sea,—
The thrilling moments, when to speak
The full heart's joy is vain.
O cherish them,—once gone, alas!
They ne'er return again!

A Select Story.

HINKS AND HUBS.

Hubs Gets Married and Goes to Raising Cantelupes for Hinks.

A NEW YORK STORY, FOUNDED ON FACTS.

Mr. Hubs was head salesman in the wholesale jobbing store of Hinks and Whipple; he was looked upon as one of the best judges of satinets in Cedar street, as he well might be, for he was a judge of nothing else. He knew nothing of men, manners, metaphysics, or muslins; nothing of politics, pictures, poetry, or poplins; of sects, sciences or satins. He knew nothing of literature, linens or love.—No, he knew nothing about love, although he thought that he did, for a young lady in Division street, whose mother kept a fancy store, by some witchery induced Mr. Hubs to offer himself; he did so because he thought that he was in love; but anybody who had ever been in that condition, could tell at a glance that John Hubs was a stranger to the passion. His forehead was too narrow, and the back part of his head was all shrunk away, or, rather, it had never been filled out. There was no more love in him than in a winter squash. It was his misfortune that he could not love. Poor Hubs! I could sooner spare a tear for such a fellow-being, than for the loss of an estate like Astor's. To live in a world which has nothing in it but love worth living for, and to be denied that!

Notwithstanding that Hubs had a faint impression that he was in love, it is by no means certain that he would have married for that reason alone. His employers had made an addition of two hundred dollars per annum to his salary, and he thought that a wife would be very convenient to help him spend it. He could not spend his salary before it was raised, how then could he do so with so great an addition to it?

By some accident, his employers heard that their salesman was going to get married on a certain day, for Hubs could not brace up his nerves to announce the fact himself. He was fearful that they might not approve of so rash an undertaking, and he had not the courage to act contrary to their wishes. The night before the great day that was to see Hubs a married man, he called Mr. Hinks, the senior partner, aside, with the intention of asking leave of absence for a week; for the lady's friends had planned out a wedding tour to the Springs for Hubs and his bride. But Mr. Hinks, being fond of a joke, when it was not played off at his own expense, and suspecting the nature of the salesman's communication, did not give him time to open his mouth, but informed him that he must go into New Jersey the next morning by daybreak, to look after a delinquent customer.—The terrified client looked as horror-struck at this announcement as he well could, and before he could gather together his astonished senses, stammered out that he could not go.

"Can't go, sir!" exclaimed Mr. Hinks in a voice that was widely at variance with the expression of his face, as Hubs might have seen if he had looked at him. "But you must go, Mr. Hubs. Can't go! Bless my buttons, Mr. Hubs, I never heard such an expression before."

"I'm engaged to—to—" stammered Hubs.

"Engaged to what, sir?" said Mr. Hinks, fiercely; "engaged to what, sir? I had an idea that you were engaged to the firm of Hinks and Whipple, sir. Have we not raised your salary two hundred dollars, Mr. Hubs?"

"You have," replied Hubs, "I have not forgotten it, and I never can; but I have got a little engagement on my hands which I cannot well put off, and I should be glad to have a week's liberty, if it be possible."

"It is impossible, quite impossible," replied the inveterate jobber, with great seriousness; "times are hard and business must not be neglected."

Hubs was beginning to look most uncomfortably pale, and Mr. Hinks was afraid to carry the joke farther.

"Well, Mr. Hubs, since you must go," said his employer, "I will dispatch Mr. Putty, the book-keeper, into New Jersey, and here is a trifle to pay for your wedding suit."

Whereupon he handed Hubs a check for a hundred dollars, and then broke loose into a most unjobber-like explosion of mirth, in which he was joined by Mr. Whipple and all the junior clerks, who had been watching all the proceedings, and dying for their employer to give them the cue, that they might laugh at poor Hubs, who was so overcome that he was forced to walk off to some dark nook where he could give utterance to a heart full of feelings, which had been gathering like water in a mill-dam after a sudden thaw.

It would have been a difficult matter to decide whether Hubs or his employer went home with the lighter heart that night. There can be no doubt that, generally speaking, the giver of a gift is a happier person than the receiver; and if men would but bear this fact in mind, there would be as little doubt that gifts would become more common than they are.

Hubs made his appearance the next morning in Division street, in a white satin stock and a Marseilles vest; the marriage passed off without an accident, the tour was accomplished, and time's wheels rolled round as smoothly and as swiftly as though nothing remarkable had happened. In the first wild tumult of his feelings, Hubs made a silent vow that his first-born shsuld be called, in honor of his employer, Hinks. But two years had already flown by, and he had not, for a very few reasons, performed his vow. His grateful feelings, however, had not diminished in the slightest degree, and he wished for nothing so ardently as for an opportunity to manifest them. It is true that Hubs had at times wished that his employer had been in earnest about sending him into New Jersey to look after a delinquent customer, or that something else had happened to prevent his marriage. Not that the matrimonial state was not all that he anticipated, but it proved to be a vast deal more; but that was no fault of his employers.

Hubs occupied a little frame house in the outskirts of the city, with a little dusty garden attached to it, containing a woful looking lilac bush and two very dirty poplars.—He had selected this spot because he was growing dyspeptic, and his physician had recommended a country residence; and had it not been for a tannery and glue factory in his immediate neighborhood, it would have been quite delightful.

Mr. Hinks had a remarkable excrescence on his right cheek, generally of an ashy color, but every autumn it assumed a very peculiar yellowish hue. People said that he was marked with a cantelupe. However that may be, it is certain that he was extravagantly fond of that kind of fruit, and while they lasted he hardly ate of anything but muskmelons.

Hubs was well acquainted with his employer's appetite, and he determined to raise some of the finest cantelupes in his little garden, that the world had ever seen, and present them to him. It was a happy thought, and so completely took possession of his brain that he could think of nothing else. Even satinets became a weariness to him. It was before the frost was out of the ground that the idea occurred to him, and he could hardly wait for the sun to soften the soil so that he could begin to plant. But while he was waiting for the season to roll round, he read through half a dozen numbers of the Farmer's Almanac in search of agricultural knowledge. It had never occurred to him before, that cantelupes required any particular mode of culture. He thought, if he ever thought on the subject at all, that they grew spontaneously. He knew that they were always to be found in the market at a certain season of the year, but how they got there was a matter entirely beyond the circle of his thoughts. It was a thing of course, and that was all he knew about it. But his new course of study opened to him a world of pleasures. Every fact that he found out proved a new delight. Once he looked upon an acquaintance with the different qualities of satinets as the highest kind of knowledge, but he now found turnips and cauliflowers a source of amusement and profit. The whole vegetable world was suddenly invested with most marvelous properties that excited the utmost astonishment in his mind. He looked upon a potato with feelings bordering on veneration, when he learned that that humble vegetable was compounded of starch, water, albumen, sugar, poison, fatty matter, parenchma, malic acid and salts; and the knowledge that a simple little green weed, as soon as it thrust its innocent head above the earth, begins to imbibe carbonic acid and oxide of ammonia from the surrounding atmosphere, and that it produces hydrogen, fixes azote and abstracts electricity, made him regard the grass beneath his feet with affection. He had no idea that there was such instinct in plants. The trees in the Park, the flowers in street windows, the vegetables in the market, and the fruits on street stalls, all attracted his attention, not as things of traffic or of nourishment, but as organized existences obeying the laws of their own being, and showing forth the glory and goodness of their Maker as plainly, and as abundantly as his own species. He wondered at his former darkness, and he began to perceive what an abundance of loveable things there are in the world.

O, what a blessing is knowledge! thought Mr. Hubs. How it enhances our delights, lessens our griefs, gives a relish to labor, makes even poverty cheerful, and takes from death itself more than half its terrors.

His acquisition of knowledge was very small indeed, and confined entirely to the manufacture of satinets and the culture of cantelupes, and yet such was the liberal effect of science on his mind, that he could have clasped the whole world to his heart if his wife had been out of it. His little insight into the mysteries of vegetable germination had given him a vague feeling of awe for his mother earth, although it was mainly as the great parent of cantelupes that he reverenced her, and he looked with growing impatience for the time to arrive when he should be permitted to scratch her back with his iron rake, and root up the weeds from her face as a pious child would pull the intrusive hairs from the chin of his grandmother.

He had exhausted his almanacs, but his thirst for knowledge had increased in proportion to his acquisitions, as a miser grows covetous as he grows rich, and he now supplied himself with a paper of seeds and Bridgman's darling little Gardener's Assistant at the same time, and took them home with the feelings of a philosopher. His wife scolded him smartly for his extravagance, but he bore all her womanly reproaches with the equanimity of a Socrates, and only replied to her long lecture, "wait and see." That the reader may know to what extent Hubs carried his philosophy, we will give a short extract from one of his help-mate's exercitations:

"Goodness me! What is that, a book? A nasty book! Well, now we shall starve!—Mother always said so. I never knew a man worth anything who was always lazying away his time over books. Well, I see what my fate will be. I shall have to go home to my mother's. I won't work to support a loafer, not I. You had better have given me that money to buy a breast-pin. I told you yesterday I wanted a brooch to put my brother's hair in. You silly thing, what good will a book do you? O, yes, I seem to see you.—Ain't you going to set up for a literary character. O, my! I shouldn't wonder. You told me yesterday you couldn't afford to go to the theatre, and there you have went and thrown away your money for a good-for-nothing book. But I'll go to the theatre if I live, and to the museum too, and I'll treat myself and my sister to ice cream and soda water at Thompson's. See if I don't. I never done such an extravagant thing as to buy a book, nor my mother before me. I have got that to be thankful for. Goodness me, no! I come from good, respectable folks, who knew no more about books than the Pope of Rome. But don't leave your book in my reach, mister; if you do, into the fire it goes, I can promise you."

Mr. Hubs' two years of matrimonial trials had given him somewhat of an insight into the peculiarities of the female character, and he well knew the consequences of attempting to convince his wife that she had taken hold of the wrong question; so he merely answered, "wait and see," and resolved to profit by her caution, and keep his precious little treatise under lock and key.

His grounds only measured twenty-five feet by forty, and as one portion of them was used as a grass plat for bleaching clothes, and a large slice was taken up by a gravel walk, it will readily be perceived that his garden could not be very extensive. But it was large enough for his desires, and he looked upon his little enclosure with the feelings of a landholder. It is doubtful whether the rich Mr. Wadsworth, who owns half the Genesee flats, ever felt as grand as Mr. Hubs did when he first struck his shovel into the ground to commence the cultivation of cantelupes.

Ambition always will overleap its mark.—Hubs planted his cantelupe seed at least a fortnight too soon, and they all rotted in the ground. After waiting an unreasonable time to see the young vines show their little heads above ground he was obliged to rake open the hills and plant afresh. Every morning he got up with the sun, and sometimes before, to watch his seeds, and see if any had burst from their dark hiding places; and as the dews were copious and the sun warm, he soon had the delight of seeing their delicate leaves, like outspread hands, throw aside the earthly particles which covered them, and salute the uprising sun with a grateful smile, like a new born infant gazing into the face of its parent. Surely never before did a tiller of the soil experience such delightful sensation of those which agitated the breast of Mr. Hubs on this occasion. He could not help running back to the bedside of his sleeping wife to beg that she would come down and look at his cantelupes. But his "last best gift" did not relish his intrusion at such an unreasonable hour, and she turned upon him with a flow of expressions that our respect for the sex will not permit us to repeat. He left her to sleep on, and when he took his seat in the omnibus to go to his daily occupation of selling satinets, he felt like a new man. He tried to appear as humble as he could, but he experienced an uncomfortable feeling of superiority in spite of himself, which he had never felt before. All day his thoughts were wandering away to his cantelupes. He was impatient to get back to them. A long-winded customer from Vermont detained him forever, as it appeared to him, just as he was about to leave the store, and it was almost dark when he reached home. Before he would sit down to his supper, he rushed out to look at his young troop of vegetable earlings. But, alas! for human anticipations! The cantelupes had disappeared; vanished from mortal sight as though they had never been. They had been cruelly, barbarously cut off in the morning of their existence.—He could have wept over their loss, but tears would avail him nothing. Their fate was shrouded in deep mystery. Nobody knew how it was done. Mrs. Hubs was profoundly ignorant of the matter, and Bridget was willing to take her Bible oath that she knew no more about the "young millions" than the child unborn. Mr. Hubs, of course, could not compel people to confess what they did not know, and he went to his bed in a state of miserable ignorance about the premature disappearance of his darling vegetables.—But he had a horrible suspicion, which kept him awake half the night, that he was the victim of a wicked conspiracy between the wife of his bosom and her servant maid.

He was not to be daunted, however, for he had been educated in a school which knows no such word as despair. By dawn the next morning he was planting fresh seeds, having put them to soak in warm lye over night.—But Hubs was doomed once more to disappointment; he had been seated five minutes in the omnibus when a scoundrel cock, belonging to a sporting neighbor, walked deliberately into the hall door, which had been left open by Bridget, and strutted pompously into the garden, where, without the slightest hesitation, he scratched up every individual seed, and when he had stowed them away in his remorseless maw, gave three loud exulting "cock-a-doodle-doos," and flew over the fence into his master's premises. It was the coolest performance that was ever seen, and when the unhappy clerk was told of it, his wrath was too big for words. He doubled his fists, stamped his feet and looked about him for some object upon which to wreak his vengeance; but there was nothing appropriate at hand, so after a moment's reflection he put more seeds in to soak, and when he had eaten his supper retired to bed, that he might rise with the dawn.

In due time, and it was a very short time too, for the sun was unseasonably hot, he had the happiness to see the little leaves once more poping up bright and joyous from the earth. He had watched them and watered them an entire week, sprinkling snuff upon them to kill the bugs, and nipping off the first indications of a runner bud, to strengthen the vines and give richness to the fruit, when his wife's brother returned from a long voyage to the Pacific. He was one of the best natured and most restless creatures in the world; like the sea, he would not be quiet a moment, and after he had kissed his sister and joked her about her husband, he rolled out into the garden, and, to make himself useful, took up Hubs' hoe and began, to use his own phrase, "to work a traverse among the weeds."

"Goodness me!" exclaimed his sister, "what have you done! You have went and hoed up all of Mr. Hubs' cantelupes. My, what will he say when he comes home!"

When Hubs *did* come home he was soon informed of the full extent of his misfortune, but he could not open his mouth. It was his wife's brother who had done the deed, and wives' brothers are always privileged characters. He knew, moreover, that there was no malice in the act. He had the stomach to do anything that was monstrous, if it would bring back his vines, but as no desperate deed could restore them he had the prudence to eat his supper in a quiet manner, although his mind was in a most unquiet state. The young sailor expressed a world of regret for the mischief he had done, and, to console his brother-in-law, told him that he had got some first-rate melon seeds in the till of his chest, which he had brought from round Cape Horn; and the next morning, bright and early, he brought them up to Hubs, who was greatly astonished at the sight of them. They were as big as a dozen of those that he planted before. The young sailor took a fresh quid of tobacco, and told him that he would be more astonished at the fruit. Then they both went to work and made fresh hills, and Hubs felt once more happy at the prospect of being able to present his employer with some of his favorite fruit. In a week the new seeds showed themselves. Never before were such promising vines seen. They were so stout, and they grew so rapidly, that Hubs was in a continual ecstacy of wonder; but when he looked out of his chamber window one morning and saw a large yellow blossom on one of the vines, his admiration was boundless. He ran down to examine it.

"You are a fine fellow," said Hubs, speaking to the vine, as though it had been furnished with a pair of ears like his own; "You are a fine fellow, yes you are, and I will demolish that rascal of a caterpillar that is eating one of your big leaves. The villain."

The rains fell, the sun shone bright and warm upon it; the gentle summer winds rustled among its great yellow blossoms and fan-like leaves; the dews pearled it in the morning and the bees hovered about it all the day long, and still the vine grew, trailing its long rope-like body all over the garden, to the infinite wonder of all who looked upon it. At last a little knob of pale green showed itself in the extreme end of the vine, and gave promise of fruit. It was hailed with rapture by Mr. Hubs, and even his wife condescended to cast a favorable eye upon it, out of regard to her brother, as she said, but in reality because she was fond of melons herself, and because she had secretly resolved to invite all Division street to partake of it as soon as it should be ripe.

Hubs was constantly in a high fever through fear that somebody would tread upon the vine, and he cautioned Bridget, on pain of instant dismissal, to be cautious how she planted her big feet near it. The young melon promised to be a monster; it grew in the space of three days to the size of an apple dumpling, and Hubs put some dry leaves under it to keep it from decaying; although a slate would have been better, as he might have found out by reading Bosc.

Every precaution was taken to keep out hogs and boys and every kind of vermin.—The melon was watched over with a degree of solicitude passing belief, and it grew to a size far surpassing any melon that had been seen or read of.

By the end of September, it had increased to such a size that Hubs could hardly lift it off the ground. It had begun to assume a rich buff color, nearly as bright as a ripe Havana orange, but it did not emit that rich, delightful fragrance that ripe cantelupes usually do. But Hubs was fearful that some accident might befall it if it were kept longer, and he determined to invite his employer to partake of it while he was sure of it.

A good opportunity having soon occurred, he asked Mr. Hinks to do him the favor to go home with him and partake of a remarkably fine cantelupe, which he had raised in his own garden. The mark on Mr. Hinks' cheek turned yellow, as Hubs spoke.

"By all means," replied Mr. Hinks, "but is it really a fine one, though, Hubs?"

"Very," replied Hubs, who did not care to let out the whole truth, for he wished to enjoy his employer's surprise.

"Then I will go to-night," said Mr. Hinks. "But have you got no more than one, Hubs? you know that I am a coon at cantelupes."

"I know it, sir," replied Hubs, "but it is a caution. Big enough too feed the corporation."

"First rate, I dare say," said Mr. Hinks, and he winked his right eye knowingly, and smacked his lips, and the mark on his cheek glowed with a bright yellowish tinge.

As soon as business hours were over, they got into an omnibus, and in proper time were landed in front of Mr. Hubs' residence. Hubs would not allow Mr. Hinks to remain a moment in the house, but hurried him into the garden to show him the miraculous cantelupe.

"There it is, sir," exclaimed Hubs, pointing to the monster, "isn't it a whaler?"

"Where? where?" said Mr. Hinks, gazing about.

"Here, sir, here," replied Hubs, as he patted the huge vegetable.

"That!" ejaculated Mr. Hinks, with a very red face.

"Just try and lift it, sir," said Hubs, exultingly.

"Hubs," said Mr. Hinks, seriously, while the mark on his face changed from a yellowish hue to an ashy paleness, "you impertinent rascal, are you making sport of me?"

Hubs was paralyzed at the manner of his employer, and could not speak a word.

"I'll have satisfaction for this, sir," said Mr. Hinks, growing more and more indignant.

"You invite me to your house to eat a Valparaiso pumpkin, do you, sir?"

"A Valparaiso pumpkin, sir?" gasped the terrified Hubs, and the truth at once flashed upon his mind." It was all owing to my wife's brother. O, dear! and I shall have no cantelupe after all!"

Interesting Miscellany.

Women as Domestics.

No doubt a woman's best and happiest sphere is in her own family and home. In discharging the duties of daughter, sister, wife, mother, she is in her most congenial element. Presiding in the domestic circle, she is seen to the most advantage. To discharge well her household duties—to sustain well the tender relations we have named, is her brightest crown. It is her pleasure, too; for her physical and mental structure peculiarly fit her for this mode of life, and consequently her instincts strongly impel her in the same direction. It may well be doubted whether women ever find true happiness and contentment in any other sphere; or whether engrossment in business, or studies, or public admiration and applause, are any substitute or compensation for it. Such has been the candid confession of some of the most brilliant and cultivated of the sex who have been known in the world of literature; and in other cases, where it has not been openly avowed, it is unconsciously acknowledged in the unmistakable murmurs of a disappointed heart.

It is all important in discussing the employments of woman, that her true relation to the other sex and to the family should be borne in mind. It is evidently an ordinance of nature that men should provide for the wants of the family by their labor; to the woman belongs the regulation of the house, the training of children in their tenderer years, and those thousand offices of sympathy and love which woman's nature prompts and teaches her to render, and which her hand only can pay. Woman's best employment, then, is at home; it should first be sought for there; and other occupations are to be looked for only in those cases where women find themselves without family ties that call for their time and attention, or are obliged by circumstances to earn a subsistence for themselves. Unfortunately, this latter class is quite large, and we have already frequently expressed the opinion that it is an oppressed class—unduly limited in the number and nature of its occupations, and insufficiently remunerated for its labor.

Time was when the proudest lady was not above a practical knowledge of household duties, and the art of pickling, preserving, baking and brewing, was an universal accomplishment. A different mode of training females is now in vogue, and the old custom exists no longer. A very superficial knowledge of many things has displaced the lore of the housekeeper. Young ladies are educated mainly for display, and to excite sudden admiration. Shall we say that husband-catching is one of the principal objects had in view by the parents? It would seem so in but too many cases, and the knowledge of music, drawing, and French, and so on, that is acquired at school, is to answer a temporary purpose, and to be forever dropped after the wedding day. The dropping of these accomplishments is not always to be complained of, for it is sometimes a merciful dispensation to the eyes and ears of all concerned; but it is a just subject of condemnation that a woman's education should be conducted as if her life ended where a fashionable novel does, with matrimony. This might be excusable in the girl herself. She might even go as far as the lady who, when told that the acids she employed to whiten her teeth, would destroy them, replied, "they would last until she was married; after that she did not want teeth." But it is unpardonable in parents and teachers, who ought to know better, and who ought to acquaint the girls committed to them with household affairs, and fit them for the discharge of the practical, though homely, duties of their condition and lot.

The very same evil that has affected the better classes of society has reached all others, and young girls who look forward to earning their own bread, have the greatest reluctance to engage as domestics, though very often their condition would be greatly improved by it. They will perform any amount of drudgery with the needle, sacrifice health and life in this unhealthy toil, rather than engage in wholesale housework. We have no doubt that domestics in well-regulated families are better paid, live better, and are more comfortable and happy than a large number of workwomen otherwise occupied. And women who have been domestics, and are subsequently married, (young women always look forward to being married, as is right,) make far better wives than those who have followed handicraft or trade for a subsistence. They introduce into the house of the husband something of the cleanliness, neatness and taste which existed in the houses of their employers, and thus contribute much to refine and elevate him. We are satisfied that few things tend more to improve the humbler class than the women of it engaging in their earlier years as domestics in the houses of the comparatively wealthy. The two classes are thus brought closely together, and the example of the one is made to bear potently on the other. The day that working-women are not taught to cook, bake, sweep, wash and iron, but are trained just as male apprentices are, will be a most unfortunate one for the world, and will introduce much wretchedness into the poor man's home. Indeed, it will be in the greatest degree demoralizing; for it is in the peace and comfort of home that one of the strongest securities of social order, and of individual prosperity, and even of moral purity, lies.

And what is the objection to this mode of employment? None, that we know of, save a senseless pride. An opinion seems to have got abroad that there is something debasing in the service we speak of. The appellation of servant is intolerable; in New England the more polite term of "help" is pretty generally substituted for it. But this feeling is absurd. Every man who works for another is to some extent in his service. It is so with the lawyer who takes charge of a case; with a preacher, who engages to perform certain duties; with a clerk, who is regularly employed and paid, and with a mechanic, who has work furnished him.—There is nothing degrading in the relation for the favor is mutual, and the employer is often as much benefited as the employee. If the demand for labor is greater than the supply, the employer is actually under obligation to the person who works for him. Nor is there anything in the duties usually performed about a house, that a woman need consider humiliating. They might be humiliating to a man fitted for a different task; but they are humiliating to him only because he is out of his sphere. For a woman to perform them well is an honor. A woman in service ought in all cases to consider herself as performing duties not beneath the mistress of the house, if that mistress had the health and time and inclination to do them. There is nothing degrading in preparing food for the table, in taking care of children, in watching a sick bed, in making tidy an apartment. And as for the great drawback, which servants so much complain of, a cross mistress, in a great number of cases it is purely imaginary. Some mistresses are bad ones, no doubt. Yet the great majority of people are undoubtedly disposed to treat their servants well, and make them comfortable. If there are inseparable annoyances arising from the situation, why, this is partaken of in common with all other employments.

We are persuaded that very many young girls could not do better than to qualify themselves, by pains and attention, to perform all manner of housework with a ready hand; and if they really come to have taste and skill, and are industrious and obliging, they need never want comfortable homes and kind employers.—*The North American.*

A Graceful Compliment.—It was a judicious resolution of a father, when, being asked what he intended to do with his girls, he replied, "I intend to apprentice them all to their excellent mother, that they may learn the art of improving time, and be fitted to become, like her, wives, mothers, and heads of families, and useful members of society."

The regret men have for the time they have ill-spent, does not always induce them to spend what remains better.

Childhood's Tears.—There is sometimes a moral necessity for the correction of children, notwithstanding the pain which a profusion of their tears will often give us. The great rule is, never to correct in anger, but the firmness which is founded on the deliberation of reason. The sorrows of children, however, are exceedingly transient, and have often been made the subject of poetical remark, but in no instance with more beauty than than the following simile by Sir W. Scott:

"The tear down childhood's cheek that flows,
Is like the dew-drop on the rose;
When next the summer breeze comes by,
And waves the bush, the flower is dry."

Errors.—The little that I have seen of the world and known of the history of mankind teaches me to look upon the errors of others in sorrow, not in anger. When I take a history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represented to myself the struggles and temptations it passed through; the brief pulsations of joy; the feverish inquietude of hope and fear; the tears of regret; the feebleness of purpose; the pressure of want; the desertion of friends; the scorn of the world, that has little charity; the desolation of the soul's sanctuary and threatening voice within; health gone; I would fain have the erring soul of my fellow man with Him from whose hand it came.—*Longfellow.*

The Dead Child.—Few things appear so beautiful as a young child in its shroud. The little innocent face looks so sublimely simple and confiding amid the cold terrors of death. Fearless, that little mortal has passed alone under the shadow. There is death in its sublimest and purest image; no hatred, no hypocrisy, no suspicion, no care for the morrow, ever darkened that little face; death has come lovingly upon it; there is nothing cruel or harsh in its victory. The yearning of love, indeed, cannot be stifled; for the prattle and smile—all the little world of thoughts that were so delightful are gone forever. Awe, too, will overcast us in its presence; for the lonely voyager, for the child has gone, simple and trusting, into the presence of an all wise Father; and of such we know, is the kingdom of Heaven.

☞ Time is the most precious and yet the most brittle jewel we have. It is what every man bids largely for, when he wants it, but squanders it away when he gets it.

The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XII. HUNTINGDON, PA., MAY 13, 1857. NO. 47.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, May 13, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
Hon. WM. F. PACKER, of Lycoming.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
NIMROD STRICKLAND, of Chester.

Shipments of Coal.

The shipments of coal from the Broad Top mines for week ending 7th inst., were 1760 tons; for the year, 25,585 tons.

DR. HARDMAN.—By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that this gentleman will be in Huntingdon soon. The "Erie City Dispatch" says that Dr. H. has visited Erie at stated periods for more than a year with a success in practice in the treatment of chronic Diseases, accorded to no man of his age in America.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.—On Monday, in the Senate, the bill for the sale of the Main Line was taken up, it being the order of the day on final passage.

Several motions were made for further amendments to the bill, which were all negatived.

The bill was passed finally by the following vote:

Yeas—Messrs. Coffey, Crabb, Finney, Flenniken, Frazer, Gregg, Harris, Ingram, Jordan, Killinger, Lewis, Meyer, Scofield, Sellers, Shuman, Souther, Straub, Taggart, Speaker—18.

Nays—Messrs. Brewer, Browne, Cresswell, Ely, Evans, Fetter, Gazzam, Knox, Laubach, Steele, Walton, Welsh, Wilkins and Wright—14.

LATER.—The bill as amended and passed by the Senate on Monday, passed the House finally yesterday. It will doubtless be signed by the Governor and become a law.

☞The School Directors of Bedford county selected Rev. H. HECKERMAN County Superintendent, and increased the salary from $300 to $500 per annum. Mr. H. was formerly a resident of this place and enjoyed the respect and esteem of our citizens.

☞The Convention of School Directors of Blair county elected Mr. JOHN DEAN, of Williamsburg, County Superintendent, and increased the salary of the office from $400 to $600 per year.

IOWA ELECTION.—The *Davenport Democrat*, of the 29th, has returns from all but eighteen counties, and the majorities foot up as follows:

Democratic, - - - - -	6,577
Republican, - - - - -	5,536
Democratic majority, - -	1,044

The counties to be heard from gave Fremont in November last only 246 majority.—So the State has certainly gone Democratic.

MCKIM CONVICTED.—The jury in the case of MCKIM, after being out about an hour and a half, returned with a verdict of guilty in the manner and form as he stood indicted.

We notice that quite a number of papers are publishing the evidence in the case. We have come to the conclusion that publishing the evidence in such cases is administering to a morbid appetite for the criminal, and that it has as much effect upon the young and innocent mind as has bad associations. We shall eschew all such matter from our columns hereafter.

☞It has been the good pleasure of the Black Republican journals to represent Chief Justice Taney as a large slaveholder and a man of ultra-southern views. In allusion to this fact the Cincinnati *Enquirer* has the following:

"Let the decision speak for itself; but Mr. Taney, personally, is opposed to slavery, in principle and in practice. Many years ago, although never wealthy, he freed every negro in his possession, and has paid servants wages ever since. They were all valuable, and one, his body servant, has been the head waiter of the largest hotel in Baltimore for many years.

"Judge Taney has always been the *truest* friend of the black man, and it is related by a cotemporary that the most eloquent speech he ever made was at the Frederick county bar, in defence of a little negro girl, in which he thrilled his auditors by exalting the happy construction of our court, and the justice of the laws, in allowing business of the circuit to be stopped in order to give that poor little negro her rights and her lawful protection. And although the little creature had most likely committed crime, Mr. Taney's eloquent appeal rescued her from the vengeance of the law. Thus have all his acts, public and private, been characterized by justice and generosity."

County Superintendents.

Blair, John Dean, salary, $600; Lycoming, Hugh Castle, $300; Centre, J. S. Burrell, $800; Cumberland, Daniel Shelly, $600; Perry, Rev. T. P. Bucher, $400; Juniata, Wm. M. Burchfield, $500; Alleghany, Rev. C. W. Quick, $1000; Berks, Wm. A. Goode, $942; Cambria, S. B. McCormick, $800; Mifflin, A. D. Hawn, $600; Westmoreland, Jas. R. McAfee, $800; Franklin, P. M. Shoemaker, $500; Montgomery, E. L. Acker, $900; Bedford, Rev. H. Heckerman, $500; Indiana, Rev. S. P. Bollman, $600; Dauphin, Samuel D. Ingram, $——; Union, David Heckendom, $600; Huntingdon, Albert Owen, $600; Fulton, Rev. R. Ross, $200; York, Dr. A. R. Blair, $1000; Lawrence, Mr. Berry, $——; Somerset, J. K. Miller, $475; Armstrong, R. W. Smith, $800; Lancaster, J. S. Crumbough, $1500.

Emancipation in Missouri.

The *Valley Spirit* very truly remarks that, whilst the Black Republican journals are charging the "Border Ruffians" of Missouri with attempting to force slavery into Kansas, the Missouri people themselves are discussing the propriety of liberating their slaves! From what we see in the papers, we have no doubt that the cause of emancipation is gaining ground there; nor do we doubt that Missouri will eventually cleanse herself of slavery, if the Black Republicans do not interfere to prevent it. We fear they will interfere, however. They cannot permit any slave State to manage her own affairs—least of all, to free her negroes without *their* advice and consent. Among them, there is more joy over one slave who cuts his master's throat and runs away, than over ninety-nine negroes who are set free by their owners. They are using every means at their command to make Kansas a slave State, and nothing would put them in worse humor than the voluntary emancipation of her slaves by Missouri. They do not want the Free State settlers of Kansas to vote, simply because they do not want Kansas made a free State. It would take away too much of their capital. The gradual and peaceful emancipation of the blacks in Missouri would be worse yet. They could never stand that. It would speak too well for the "Ruffian State." It would give the quietus to anti-slavery agitation, and that would be productive of startling results. The *Tribune's* circulation would diminish; the collections in the church of the Holy Rifles would be curtailed; LUCY DUTTON'S hoops would contract; wooden nutmeg politics would decline, and the Duchess of STOWE and her Dred-ful Stories of Dismal Swamp Life would be lost sight of. Abolition flesh and blood could not stand all these calamities. GREELEY would groan, CHEEVER would cry and BEECHER would bellow.

The Baltimore Coal Trade.

We find in the Baltimore American a long communication, giving a dismal view of the condition of the Baltimore coal trade. The writer says:

"I am a dealer in coal, and profess to be acquainted with the Cumberland coal business. I could give you the names of parties, without going farther east than New Jersey, who last year bought in the aggregate fifty thousand tons of the Maryland coal, but who have this year bought the bituminous coal from Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania, called the "Broad Top." These fifty thousand tons would load five hundred of the small vessels engaged in that trade, which vessels would of course bring to Baltimore return cargoes of some kind. This Broad Top coal is pronounced by several of the consumers to be superior to the coal from George's Creek Valley. To show you the efforts that are made and the sacrifices that would have been submitted to in order to retain the above mentioned trade, I will state that in some instances the Baltimore dealer offered to surrender to the purchaser one-half his commission and give him six months' credit by adding simple interest; and I presume the whole of the coal would have been gladly furnished on the same terms. When it is considered that the items going to make up the cost of coal are all cash, and that the value of money is nearer twelve than six per cent. per annum, and the risks that must attend six months' sales are taken into view, it will be seen that such a business is not only undesirable in itself, but would break any house that should pursue it for a constancy. In fact, I would hazard the opinion, all the coal that has ever been sold in Baltimore for shipping, has not paid an average of two and a half per cent. clear profit to the dealer; and yet, when representing the anticipated effect of the last advance in tolls to some of those who most strenuously advocated it, I was told to 'ask more for your coal. Consumers must have it and will pay more if you ask it.' This will show you that the business has not been a very profitable one to the dealers. I am happy to say that I am not at all interested in the coal lands of Alleghany county, and place so low an estimate upon their value under present circumstances, that I think the present of a coal mine, in return for an obligation to work it, would be very undesirable. It is a mistake to suppose that consumers of coal, whether iron masters, manufacturers with stationary engines, or owners of steam and ferry boats, are obliged to use any particular description of coal.

"They change from one kind to another, as happens to be for their interest. I have just received a letter from a party that consumes two thousand tons per annum, stating that he is undetermined whether to use the Cumberland, Broad Top or Anthracite; and I have other letters of the same purport.

"I could mention a number of instances in which different classes of consumers, who last year used Cumberland coal, and are this year using Broad Top, Anthracite or Pictou, and I presume every dealer could do the same. I mention this not so much for its importance in itself, as to show that the public is not at all dependent on Cumberland coal. We have already experienced the effects of competition from Broad Top coal, not only in Philadelphia, but in New Jersey, New York, and as far east as Connecticut."

☞The select few who are favored with the reading of a new paper which has been started in Tyrone, were amused by the agonized style of its editorial, a week or two back. It pitched into our friend, MAX. GREENE, in a style that was intended to astonish everybody, and bring itself into notice by attracting his attention. We understood this, knowing under what auspices the sheet is published. But it was only the other day, we got the whole story from a gentleman of credibility who resides there, which corresponds with the account given by a correspondent in another column.

OF A MIXTURE OF SAND AND LIME, a new style of brick has been formed. This is compressed with power into a mould of suitable shape. It is found that the carbon in the atmosphere more readily communicates itself to the hydrated lime when moist, and every time it rains upon the bricks, after being once well dry, tends to make them harder when dry.

☞The following extract from an article in the Bedford *Gazette*, we consider worthy of the especial attention of our Democratic friends:

"It is the privilege of every honest Democrat that chooses, to offer himself to the consideration of the party; and, if 'competent,' one man's claim is just as strong as another's. Offices were not made for the mere support of anybody, but were intended to accommodate the public interests. Some will be disappointed—this cannot be avoided—and one candidate has just as good a right to be left off 'the ticket' as another—and as good a right to be put on! Frequently, the most deserving men are not to be found in the list of office-seekers, but this is not the fault of those who are. The best way for a man to *feel*, in announcing himself as a candidate, is, that he stands ninety-nine chances out of a hundred to fail in getting the nomination. This will at once quiet all unhappy forebodings, and enable him to laugh out of the wrong side of his mouth should he prove unsuccessful. Should he win, the effect will be far more palatable than if he had 'always thought he would.' But what gross folly for the Democratic party—a party of principles and progress—to allow disappointed office-seekers to disturb the unity of their action, to appease a grief for which there is no earthly excuse. Occasionally men threaten to 'kick' if they are not all nominated at the same time for the same office! Well let such kick till they batter their shins into a jelly, but let men of cool judgment ridicule the folly without participating in it. Kick because he can't get office? With as much reason he might kick because nature denied him the faculty of common sense.

It is highly improper for a candidate to *canvass* for delegates, and this system should be denounced as a nuisance too intolerable to be borne. It is enough for the people to know who the candidates are, without being dogged to support their pretensions, which has not unfrequently been the case. Delegates should be chosen for their purity of character, and not with the mere view of striving for one or the other of the aspirants. The people would do well to look with suspicion upon any candidate making undue efforts to procure delegates to promote his particular interests, and instead of being thus influenced, they should turn to some other person for a fit representative of their principles. When a man is regularly nominated, it is his duty to *work* manfully, but the very meanest thing in which a man can engage, is to work for his own nomination. If the people want a particular man they will take him."

Slavery in Virginia.

The duration of Slavery in Virginia, it appears, depends altogether upon the capability of the soil for the growth of tobacco, and the continued demand for the article. The Richmond *South* says:

"Tobacco is the support of Slavery in Virginia. It creates in the State a demand for negro labor, which checks the rapid current of southern slave emigration. Men, pro-slavery men, will not keep slaves out of mere love for the institution. They will sell their negroes and employ free labor when the value of slaves gets so high as it soon may, that they find it to their interest to make the exchange. That can never be the case in the cultivation of tobacco. Like cotton, its growth is limited to a particular region and a special sort of labor; and that labor will be in demand while tobacco is in demand. So, the price of tobacco will determine the vitality, strength, and may be, the duration of slavery in Virginia."

This being the case, we would commend to the Black Republicans of the North, a cessation of their present mode of warfare against the "peculiar institution," and the trial instead, of an organized effort to prevent the use of the weed.

Postages to Foreign Countries.

The Postmaster General has just issued a new table of instructions to postmasters, in which he fixes the rate of single letter of half an ounce or under to Great Britain at 24 cts.

Ditto to any part of Germany by closed mail, 30 cents.

Ditto to most parts of Germany by the Bremen line direct, 15 cents.

Ditto for quarter ounce letters to Germany, via France, 21 cents.

Ditto for quarter ounce letters to any part of France or Algeria, 15 cents.

Prepayment optional in all cases.

The rate for letters to Canada and the other British North American provinces is 10 cents; prepayment optional.

The following instructions in regard to printed matter will be useful to many of our readers:

"Newspapers and periodicals published in the United States and sent to regular subscribers in the British North American provinces, or published in those provinces and sent to regular subscribers in the United States, are chargeable with the regular prepaid quarterly rates of United States postage to and from the line, which postage must be collected at the office of mailing in the United States on matter sent, and at the office of delivery in the United States on matter received. In like manner, such matter, if transient, is chargeable with the regular domestic transient printed matter rates to and from the line, to be collected at the office of mailing or delivery in the United States, as the case may be. Editors however, may exchange free of expense."

Democratic Triumph.

The first gun of the campaign has been fired in Philadelphia, and the result is, great slaughter of the enemy, and a signal and glorious Democratic victory. The result of the election gathered from official and un-official returns, is as follows:

CITY TREASURER.

M'Grath, Democrat,	28,450
Potts, American,	19,000
Rowland, Republican,	4,456

Showing a majority of 9,450 over Potts, and 4,994 over both the opposing candidates. The vote on City Commissioner is nearly the same. In the Select Council there will be but one opposition member. The Common Council stands 63 Democrats to 17 opposition.

Pretty well for the first trial. In October we will more than double the majority on the State ticket. Bang! Bang! Bang! This is Democratic thunder!

☞During the slave concert at Hartford on Wednesday night a lady was robbed of $34, a member of the legislature of his pocket book containing $100, another gentleman ditto $63, and another of his watch worth $110.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

HARRISBURG, May 11, 1857.

DEAR GLOBE: That expectation which had stood on tiptoe a long while, waiting for the advent of Spring, seemed about to be gratified during the past few days. The continued warm rain was an inauguration of the May Queen; and now, beneath her genial sceptre,

All the bloomy orchards glow
As with a fall of rosy snow.

The two last days have been clear and warm; but this morning has a windy wintry freshness, which leads folks to discuss the comet as the prime mover in these unusual weather difficulties. Maugre the opinion of the learned Philander Doesticks, P. B., your correspondent cannot bring himself to believe that our old planet Tellus is likely to suffer any hard rubs from her celestial visitant. Some people affect not to be frightened because of the domestic habits of the comet, which they insist are harmless—he being merely a gentleman who smokes. But the best definition, perhaps, is that which fixes him down as *nothing*, with a tail to it.

This cold raw Spring is more probably attributable to the Arctic Expedition; the voyagers in hastily ripping their way out of the ice, having unintentionally left the back doors open. And now, it occurs to me, you had better send your Huntingdon *Journal* and Tyrone *Herald* thingumbobs up there to shut down the gates. For if they stay here much longer, with their ardent temperaments and delicate susceptibilities, the chances are that they will worry themselves to death; or, turning a flip-flap summersault, accidentally swallow themselves, and in so doing tear their clothes. The dog-chub you can retain on probation, until after *that* August court. If it still prove a scaly affair, pass it once again through the eel-process of skinning alive.

Since my last date, I have been to and fro over the earth a little, both East and West; and among other places, have been to Tuscarora, the old school-ground, the first time in eleven years. The sloping fields and "old eternal hills" again cast their images upon the soul's retina with familiar freshness.—Classic "Far Hollow" and "Mount Pisgah" were there unchanged. But fire had swept away the academy buildings, and new ones uplifted portico and roof from out the oaken grove. A very peaceful, lovely spot is this for the young student, secluded from the temptations of village life and the turmoil of our commercial world. In all our land I know of none better. And were I back at the age of twelve, I should nestle down there contentedly, and having passed through their thorough course, be satisfied that I had, in the right way, got schooling enough for business or professional purposes, barring that graduating degree which the college of worldly intercourse can alone confer upon the young man.

Among the features of Tuscarora "antique and true," is the friendly face of Henry Shumaker—the gentleman who now worthily fills the place of Principal. I well remember his first half-day among us, when a boy. We were class-mates, and together recited *amo, amas*; and he has gone on with his studies in that conjugal direction until wife and children bless his earthly lot, whilst I am conjugating along in the old way, never fully comprehending the bamboozleing terminations of that most intricate verb *to love*.—After a few years' absence, Mr. S. has pitched his tent here in the academic grove of his boyhood; and seems comfortably at home in the regards of the students. In token of their estimation, near the close of the late session, they surprise him pleasantly by the presentation of a cane of leopard-wood, bearing upon its gold head an appropriate inscription.

The Phrenokosmean Society of this institution flourishes, as it has done through all of its existence. My name being honored with a place on the roll of its founders, it was with a lively sense of gratification, I turned over its records, marking the evidences of healthy life. May it long remain a fountain unsealed of usefulness and refined enjoyments. Its rival, the Philomathean, has also a happy history.

Mr. Gough visited Harrisburg a few evenings ago. His speech was full of grotesque anecdote, splendid imagery and tender sentiment; but he is scarcely so natural as in former years; and that was after all the great charm of his oratory. He has brought with him much of European mannerism, which illy becomes a mechanic with the proud rank of an American sovereign.

Speaking of sovereigns, reminds me that Jerry Wilson writes from Rome that, as the Queen of Spain and other titled foreigners have been wintering there, in order to be up with the times, the small circle of Americans in the Eternal City, invariably salute one another with the formalities, and insist upon being introduced into society with the honors of majesty.

Democratically, MAX. GREENE.

TYRONE CITY, BLAIR COUNTY, PA., May 7, 1857.

EDITOR OF THE GLOBE:—Among the late occurrences in our young "City" has been the re-establishment of a newspaper, called the "Tyrone Herald!". Newspapers are good and useful things when well and properly conducted. So thought the good people of Tyrone when, after it became known that an effort was to be made to re-establish a paper here, they pretty generally lent their encouragement to the project by subscribing for it, &c. The first number appeared, and its countenance, I must admit, looked much better than that of the whiffet whose name appears as editor. In his "salutatory," he pledged himself to eschew personalities, and blackguardisms. Little, vain, and conceited, the boy-editor has not, and never can acquire any position, in this community, above that of a common scribbler, especially since he has been so false to himself! His pledge was, in his own language, that his paper could never, while under his control, "become a sluice through which ranting demagogues can pour political slang, or a stepping-stone by which aspiring tricksters can gain their ends. Nor will it ever be degraded to that low and mean position in which many journals are now found—that of mere machines through which *personal abuse* can be vented by the *spiteful* and *ill-tempered*."

That, Mr. Editor, was a good pledge, and had he sustained it, might probably have secured the respect, and the support of our citizens. But he has not—he has grossly violated it, and earned for himself contempt instead of respect.

In the third number of his paper, without cause, he makes a low, vulgar, blackguard attack upon MAX. GREENE, Esq. The accusation he makes against Mr. Greene *is false*, and is understood to have been dictated by those who were so wofully worsted in their former various essays against that gentleman, and are now endeavoring to vent their spleen under cover of the name of an irresponsible youth, who *has* suffered his paper to become "a sluice" for *low slang*, and himself a puppet, an insignificant tool, to be handled at pleasure, "by the *spiteful* and *ill-tempered*."

The first article bears on its face a foul, though artful lie, and was evidently manufactured as an excuse for the attack. In another column, we find the following, which I quote for the purpose of introducing the facts in the case, as well as to show his utter baseness, and his subserviency to his "spiteful" masters:

☞"We were visited yesterday by Max. Greene, the "native author," and rewarded his skill in blackguardism by the application of a No. 8 brogan. He threatens to cowhide us, and we presume the next Herald will be delayed a few days in consequence."

On the 29th of April, Mr. Greene visited Tyrone City, and was well received by our most respectable citizens. He was accompanied by some friends who were on their way westward. While walking through the town in company with a young lady—a cousin, I believe—his eye caught the sign of this new establishment, and remarked, as a printer would be very apt to do, "there is a printing office." The lady expressed her anxiety to "go in," and Mr. Greene consented, expecting, no doubt, to make the acquaintance of an editor and a gentleman. No sooner were the couple within the door of the building, than a little, sallow-complected, curly-headed boy (there were no others present) advanced towards them with sundry gesticulations, exclaiming, "Mr. Greene, I don't want you to come into this office; I repeat it, sir, I don't want you to come into this office!" This, with other attempts to insult, was, of course, calculated to surprise Mr. Greene, who had never seen the boy but once before, and that was when he applied to him for work in the character of a fugitive apprentice from the Blair County Whig establishment. But, Mr. Editor, what do you suppose Mr. Greene did? Not as much as your correspondent would have done under precisely similar circumstances. I would have *spit in his face*, and then knocked him down. He did not the latter, being content with the discomfiture of his assailant at the former, who had to "grin and bear with it," not daring to lift "a No. 8 brogan." After replying in manner and form as stated, our friend retired as coolly as he entered, leaving the whiffet to whine over his degradation. As soon as the circumstance became known, a number of our good citizens returned their papers to the office of the "Tyrone Herald," for which they have been subjected to a volley of abuse.

I have thus, Mr. Editor, given a plain statement of the facts, in order to serve the cause of truth and justice, and have been induced to do so by the particular request of a number of forgemen, who, with myself, admire Mr. Greene as a scholar, a gentleman, and friend of the laboring man.

Yours, TRUTH-TELLER.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON COUNTY.

JEFFERSON COLLEGE, May 7, 1857.

DEAR GLOBE:—Perhaps your readers, when they see the heading of my letter, may think it is like the news-boy's cry in Pittsburg, "Evening Reporter, all about the murder," but it is not so. You have doubtless gathered all the information I could impart, concerning the horrible tragedy which was lately enacted so near this place, therefore, I will pass it by, and write about something not so revolting to humanity. I will note down a few incidents of my trip over the far famed Alleghanies, a day in Pittsburg, etc., etc.

Took passage on the morning train, a short distance west of "Old Huntingdon," and like John Barleycorn in his comedy—

"We skelped it on through dubb and mire,
Despising wind and rain and fire."

We had only gone a short distance, however, when we were stopped by a mass of rocks, which, owing to the late rains, had fallen upon the track, and manifested no disposition to "clear the track for the Locomotive."—This obstacle was soon removed, and we were again fast increasing the distance between ourselves and home. At Altoona, a goodly number of our passengers took the cars for Hollidaysburg, to attend the trial of M'Kim. I have read vivid sketches in prose—followed with immagination, the hardy pioneers of early times, upon their long bear hunts and skirmishes with the unrelenting savage tribes that once roamed over the romantic Alleghanies, yet when crossing them myself, although the weather was quite unpleasant, a cold rain falling almost incessantly, I could not but admire the wild picturesque scenery, which presented itself on every side. When we reached Kittanning Point, a sudden sensation of wonder and surprise took possession of my being, to see a Locomotive of ponderous weight, drawing after it a long train of cars, rushing with giant-like speed up a steep hill, then making a short turn, and with Herculean strength, again surmounting another of nature's obstacles, is enough to fire the ambitious mind with new energy, and pave the way to glory and renown. As philosophy teaches that it is considerably easier getting down hill than it is getting up, (which, by the way, holds good, not only in matter, but in character, position in society, and everything of similar kind,) your readers will know that it required but a short time for us to run down the western side and into Pittsburg. We procured a ticket for omnibus to "Perry House;" had we not done so, we would scarcely have known what to do, for to a stranger, the clamorous cry of hackmen, all intent on getting passengers, is rather perplexing. Got dinner and took a stroll through the city, which being smoky and dirty at best, was any thing but pleasant on a rainy day. Counted fourteen fine looking steam boats lying at the wharf—the up river boats being detained by high water. The day being extremely unpleasant, concluded to defer looking at the "Elephants" until a future day.—Being wearied with my day's peregrinations, turned into bed at an early hour. Awoke next morning quite refreshed, dressed and took the stage for Canonsburg at half past five, *minus my breakfast*. Whether by this means they got more *inside* the stage or not, I cannot say, however, they *packed* the inside and covered the top with passengers and baggage. After crossing the mouth of the Ohio on a steam ferry boat, we made good time until about nine o'clock, A. M., when they took compassion on us, and let us have some breakfast at a "little house which stood away out of doors"—which being disposed of with evident gusto, we again crowded into the old stage, and the lumbering wheels were soon rolling us onward toward our point of destination, where we arrived at 11 o'clock, A. M. Found vegetation considerably farther advanced, than it was east of the mountains; apple trees being in leaves, and the peach and other fruit trees, coming in blossom. I will draw my lengthy communication to a close, by promising your readers something more interesting in a future letter.

Your old friend,
LEROY.

Morality in Public Life, North and South.

The Philadelphia *North American* ought to be very good authority in behalf of the abolition party which it supported strenuously for the Presidency, and, therefore, we extract the following from a late number:

"And if the truth must be spoken out, slavery seems to exercise a conservative and honorable influence. The fact is notorious to every observer at Washington, that nearly all the wholesale schemes of plunder which have been carried through Congress for past years; all the corrupt jobbing; all the projects of spoliation, and all the vile and venal combinations, have been planned and carried on under the control and with the means of Northern managers. Whilst they shouted the loudest for freedom, and stigmatized slavery as a stigma on civilization, they took care to pillage the treasury, by way of refreshing this sentimental devotion. The self-appointed leaders who were most exercised a few months ago over the demoralization that would attend the possible extension of slavery; who mourned over its alleged horrors; who beat their breasts in agony at its mention; and who led what professed to be a great moral crusade, are exactly the men who have swarmed the lobbies since Congress opened, scheming for the success of new plunder, and contriving the most audacious combinations with the very slaveholders whom they affect so much to abhor. Developments like those, which are every day forced before our eyes, serve to disgust intelligent and honest minds at the cant of those sordid hypocrites, who are trading upon principles, the integrity of which upright men proudly maintain.

"It is due to the Southern representatives as a body, to say, that however much they may suffer from the stigma of slavery, they are not tainted with the dishonesty and glaring mendacity of others from the free States. With rare exceptions—and they are noted to be despised—the South has never been implicated in these infamous transactions; and if it has given doubtful measures support, either mistaken generosity, or unconscious error incurred the responsibility. They have not chaffered over the price of votes, pursued claimants for retainers, or bargained with scurvy contractors for a division of disreputable gains. In these high characteristics, at least, slavery does not appear to have produced any baneful influence, and it would be well that professed philanthropy exhibited itself as favorably here, or extorted something of the respect which is now conceded to the representatives of an institution which it so unqualifiedly condemns."

HASTY BURIALS.—Daniel Sterns Esq., of Fremont, Ohio who had been ill with fever for some time, to all appearances died on Friday afternoon. His burial was to take place on Sunday afternoon; all arangements were made, and the friends and the clergyman were assembled to pay the last tribute of respect to the supposed deceased, when the body appeared warm to the touch. Restoratives were administered, and in a few minutes the man who came near being buried alive was sitting up.

☞Those who lie upon roses when young are apt to lie upon thorns when old.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, May 13, 1857.

Proceedings of Town Council.

MAY 4, 1857.—The House met pursuant to adjournment.

Chief Burgess—John Simpson.

Assistant—Thomas Fisher.

Town Council—William Africa, Lewis Bergans, Alexander Port, David Snare and Peter C. Swoope.

On motion of Mr. Port the bond of Michael Decker, High Constable, was read and approved.

The house then adjourned to meet again on Saturday, the 9th instant.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA, *Secretary.*

MAY 9, 1857.—The House met pursuant to adjournment. Present:

Chief Burgess—John Simpson.

Assistants—James Gwin, Thomas Fisher.

Town Council—William Africa, Lewis Bergans, John O. Murray, Alexander Port, David Snare.

The minutes of the two preceding meetings were read and approved.

Hon. James Gwin took and subscribed the oath of *Assistant Burgess.*

The committee on streets made report in writing relative to the present condition of the highways of the borough, with an estimate of the probable cost of the repairs they recommend, to wit:

Bridge at tail-race of plaster-mill	$30 00
" across Muddy Run	5 00
Posts under bridge across tail-race of mill	1 00
Repairs of Allegheny street in Portstown	40 00
" " Montgomery "	1 00
" " Hill street at stone creek	30 00
Two cross-walks in Alleghany street	20 00
Sundry other repairs	10 00
	137 00

The report and accompanying resolution authorizing the making of the repairs above recommended, was read and adopted.

The committee on "Borough Debt" reported as follows:

Balance in hands of Treasurer	$12 88½
" " " John Snyder, collector for 1855. (subject to his commission)	229 54
Balance in hands of Jno. M. Simpson, collector for 1856, (net)	123 16
	$365 58½
Due on orders issued and unpaid	$376 81½
" A. Willoughby, for Cemetery	200 00
" Taylor & Cremer for hedging, (about)	114 00
" for interest on cost of Montgomery street bridge	168 00
" for surveying instruments	175 00
	$1033 81½

Mr. Share offered a bill entitled "A further supplement to an act for raising and collecting taxes, and to the act for appointment of Treasurer, Constable, Collector, and all receiving and disbursing officers," &c., which was read and laid over until the next meeting.

Bills of Jacob Miller and J. Simpson Africa for $4 for services as Street Regulators for the years 1854, '5, '6, and '7, and David Black, for $1 for his services in the same capacity in 1854, were read and orders granted.

The house then adjourned until Saturday evening next.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA, *Secretary.*

Resolutions.

At a meeting of the students of the Huntingdon Commercial School, held in their lecture-room, on the evening of the 20th of March, A. L. GRIM was called to the chair, and JOS. MORRIS appointed Secretary, when the following preamble and resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Mr. Pollock, Principal, and Mr. Morrison, Professor, are about dissolving their connection with us as teachers, and purpose removing to a new field of labor, we deem it a duty we owe them in gratitude to give a public expression of our regard and esteem, in such a manner as will at least convey a faint idea of our feelings on the occasion.—Therefore,

Resolved, That in Mr. Pollock we have found a gentleman of superior abilities as a teacher of Book-keeping and mercantile computations, having, as we believe, a thorough and critical knowledge of those important and interesting sciences.

Resolved, That he has labored successfully in imparting to us a practical knowledge of Book-keeping in all its various branches, thereby evincing a power of communicativeness unsurpassed if equalled by any.

Resolved, That our thanks are due him for his untiring zeal and energy in imparting instruction to us.

Resolved, That we recommend Mr. Pollock to the public, as a gentleman of high moral character and excellent social qualifications as a man, and superior abilities as a teacher in his profession.

Resolved, That Mr. Morrison has proved himself to be a master of the art and science of Penmanship, and in possession of a degree of skill and impartation second to none.

Resolved, That his superior style of Penmanship, generous and successful efforts in imparting to us a knowledge of that beautiful and useful science, his high moral worth and agreeable acquaintance, demand of us, a recommendation to the esteem and confidence of the public generally.

Resolved, That these resolutions be signed by the Chairman and Secretary of the meeting, that copies of them be presented to Messrs. Pollock and Morrison, and that they be published in the American, Globe and Journal.

A. L. GRIM, Chairman.

JOS. MORRIS, Sec'y.

TOO MUCH LAW.—One of the greatest curses of civilized societies and governments, is, too much law. Their archives are a lumber of statue books, the enactments of which often confound each other, and the interpretation of which keeps in existence a profession whose whole policy is to keep up the complication of laws so that it will put common sense at defiance. The latest legislature, whether of a nation or of a corporation, thinks itself wiser than all its predecessors, and, perforce of its mission, revises all their labors. Often enacting new statutes without ascertaining whether or not they annul or conflict with those already existing, they make government, legislation and law, a puzzle a farce, and too often a down right curse.—Democracy should study simplicity and directness, of all things, and a republic should have no laws that are not reasonable and clearly intelligible to common sense. How true the saying, "That nation is best governed, which is governed least."

The Poisoning at the National Hotel.

Referring to the death of John G. Montgomery, M. C. from Pennsylvania, and to the continued illness of the collector of the port of Philadelphia, the *Pennsylvanian* says:

"There are certain coincidences connected with this subject which are suggestive of the most horrible suspicions, but, for the honor of human nature, we hope they may be unfounded. Mr. Buchanan arrived at the National Hotel on the 25th of January. On the 26th Dr. Hall was sent for to see the first case. A few days afterwards he had thirty-five cases, and quite a large number took sick, many of them after leaving Washington. Mr. Buchanan was among the latter. The symptoms in all cases were the same—violent, copious purging, inflammation of the large intestines, with a constant disposition to relapse.

"During an interval of several weeks previous to the second of March, no new case occurred. On the evening of that day Mr. Buchanan returned to Washington, and about that period the hotel was crowded with visitors. On the 4th of March, the disease broke out with increased violence, and many hundreds were affected. The symptoms uniformly indicate poison, which some physicians consider of a miasmatic, and others of a mineral nature—probably copper. No satisfactory elucidation of the mystery has yet been made."

While we are not disposed to give countenance or currency to the dark insinuations which have been made by several of our most respected cotemporaries in regard to what is termed "the National Hotel poisoning," and while we are satisfied that most of the reports in regard to this lamentable affair are greatly exaggerated, if not wholly unfounded, still there is sufficient left for a fearful reality to call for the strictest and most searching official investigation. Such an investigation should have taken place weeks ago. It cannot with propriety or safety be postponed a day longer. It is alike due to the good name and best interests of the federal capital; and the city authorities owe it to themselves and to their constituents to meet the inside and outside pressure of public opinion in this matter promptly, energetically, and without fear or favor.—*Washington Union.*

THE DEMOCRACY OF PENNSYLVANIA.—We read our exchanges from this sterling democratic State with very great pleasure. They show that, in spite of all the efforts by the opposition to prevent it, there are union and harmony in the Democratic ranks, and that they are daily becoming stronger and more spirited. The electors are becoming fully sensible of the gross frauds practised upon them at the last election, and are fast leaving a standard principally sustained by gross deceptions, and attaching themselves to the party of the Union. Leading men, as well as the rank and file, are abandoning the black flag of abolition and disunion, and arraying themselves on the side of the Constitution, Equal Rights, and the Democracy.

With so noble and popular a leader as General Packer, the election next fall must result in a complete Democratic triumph. The opposition are now compelled to fight the battle without the aid of "bleeding Kansas," but upon the ground of principle, unaided by false news and manufactured dispatches. All is well in Kansas, in spite of opposition attempts to create new difficulties. The Democracy of the Keystone State will confront their enemies and those of our free institutions face to face, and in that event the result cannot be doubtful. The policy of the President she has given the nation and that of the Democratic party in the State must triumph. No efforts of the Black Republican party can save it from defeat and ultimate annihilation.—*Washington Union.*

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.—A few years since, a farmer living near Easton, Pa., sent his daughter on horseback to that town, to procure from the bank, small notes for one hundred dollars. When she arived there the bank was closed; and she endeavored to effect her object by offering it at several stores, but could not get her note changed. She had not gone far on her way, when a stranger rode up to her and accosted her with so much politeness, that she had not the slightest suspicion of any evil intention on his part. After a ride of a mile or two, employed in in a very social conversation, they came to a retired part of the road, and the stranger commanded her to give him the bank note.

It was with some difficulty that she could be made to believe him in earnest, as his demeanor had been so friendly; but the presentation of a pistol placed the matter beyond a doubt, and she yielded to necessity. Just as she held the note to him, a sudden puff of wind blew the note into the road, and carried it gently several yards from them. The discourteous knight alighted to overtake it, and the lady whipped her horse to get out of his power, and the horse which had been standing by her side, started with her. His owner fired a pistol after her, which only tended to increase the speed of all parties, and the lady arrived safe at home with the horse of the robber, on which was a pair of saddle bags. When these were opened, besides a quantity of counterfeit bank notes, fifteen hundred dollars in good money was found. The horse proved to be a good one, and when saddled and bridled, was thought to be worth at least as much as the bank note that was stolen.

A Candid Confession.

Mr John B. Ellwood, prominent politician in Rome, New York, of the Fremont school, has been spending some time in Kansas. In writing home to his friends, he does the administration the justice to say:

"Furthermore I will do the administration the justice to concede that I do not believe they mean to interfere in behalf of the 'ruffians,' and which, as you know, I could not say of its predecessor. At least I will say this as far as regards Secretary Stanton, who came in with us yesterday, addressed us on the boat before ariving here, and also the citizens here after his arrival. If he acts as the index of the administration, I repeat I think they mean to act fairly and impartially between the free-State and pro-slavery voters of the Territory. In saying this, do not understand me as relinquishing my conviction that Congress is the proper body to legislate for the Territories; but, as that cannot now be hoped, it is to be left to the people of the Territory to decide as to the character of their institutions; it is gratifying to believe that they will have a fair opportunity of doing so, and which has heretofore been denied them."

Here is the most ample evidence that every pledge made by the friends of the new administration has been fully redeemed. If every black republican would be equaliy candid, and frankly speak the whole truth, we should hear no more of disturbances in Kansas, and the country would cease to be agitated in relation to that Territory.

Capture of a Wild Man in Missouri.

A St. Joseph's correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican*, tells the following story: "A wild man was caught last week and brought to town. He was surrounded in a sort of lair beneath a dense cluster of undergrowth like the habitation of a wild beast, and filled with the bones and skins of cats, which seemed to have constituted his principal articles of food. For this strange diet he has a peculiar penchant, and eschewed almost every other. He hunted cats with an avidity prompted by extreme voracity, and it was in the pursuit and slaughter of these animals that he was first discovered. Frequent attempts were made to capture him, but his agility and speed were such that he appeared to run on the tops of the bushes, and fences offered no impediment to his headlong course. At length a great number surrounded and secured him. He attempted battle, but was overcome. When brought to the Court House he presented the strangest appearance conceivable. His height was about five and a half feet; his hair long, reddish brown and matted; his eyes large, gray and restless; his finger nails as long as the claws of a tiger; his deportment crouching—half timid, half threatening—and his garments consisted of a thousand tatters of cloths, barks, cat skins, &c., bound together by cat-guts. He said he was from the State of New York, and had been in the woods 39 years. While he was being examined, and was permitted to stand unbound, he made a sudden spring over the heads of those who surrounded him, and darted away with the speed of the reindeer.—The crowd pursued him, but in vain. Over the hills he fairly flew, before both footmen and horsemen, until he was fairly lost to them. Nothing since has been heard of him.

He is certainly a strange being, and is literally a wild man. His age can hardly exceed forty, and yet has lived so much away from the society of man, that he has nearly forgotten his language, and has the most vague recollection of things. He remembered New York, but did not know where he was, nor the form of Government under which he lived.

THE COMING ELECTION IN KANSAS.—The election in Kansas takes place on the 15th of next month. A Kansas correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican* writes on the 20th ultimo as follows:

The great question is, "Will the free-soilers vote?" They have sworn that they will not. Should they persist, Kansas must necessarily ask for admittance with a constitution admitting slavery, or, at least, not prohibiting it. The census act provides that no one shall vote whose name does not appear on the corrected list of voters, prepared under its provisions. It is certain that they have refused to be registered thus far; and as they have but ten days to go on, it is most probable that the pro-slavery vote, as shown by the returns, will be vastly in the majority. The truth is, that the policy of the abolition leaders is to let Kansas be a slave State, without an effort, for the purpose of keeping up agitation. This policy, dedicated at the North, has been adopted in Kansas. Let Kansas come in as a slave State, as it must undoubtedly do, should they persist in the course named, and then what a hurrah and fuss they will make about the "extention of slavery." They will say, "we told you so; it was the object of the democratic party when they repealed the Missouri Compromise. Down with the slavery propagandists."

Land Sales in Kansas.

The President of the United States has issued his proclamation for the sale of the Indian Trust lands in Kansas Territory.—The sale of the lands held in trust for the Iowa Indians will take place at Iowa Point, Doniphan county; on Wednesday, the third day of June next. A like sale will take place at Poali, Lykins county, of lands held in trust for the Kaskaskia, Peoria, Plankeshaw and Wea Indians, on Wednesday, the 24th of June next. Of the lands thus held in trust, under the treaty, forty eight thousand acres are withheld from sale, 160 acres having been given to each individual member of these confederated bands; ten sections as a national reservation, and 640 acres, for the benefit of the American Indian Mission Association.—The last sales for the benefit of the Delaware Indians, "comprising the *Western* portions of the lands ceded by the Delaware Indians," will take place at Osawkee, on Wednesday, the 15th of July next. The sales will be for cash, and no bid will be received below the valuation placed upon the several tracts by the Commissioners appointed for the purpose. For the number of townships, and other particulars of the sale, the reader is referred to the advertisement.—*Mo. Republican.*

A VERY IMPORTANT LAND OFFICE DECISION.—We learn that the Commissioner of the General Land Office made the following decision:

Proof required where native citizenship is disputed in the case of a pre-emption claim.

The General Land Office, in addressing instructions to certain officers in Minnesota, on which the question was involved, instructed them to the following effect:

"That the presentation of our native-born citizens of family records of births, &c., is not so universal, nor of such general practice as to justify us in insisting upon the production of such a record as the only admissible evidence of native citizenship; that, therefore, where it is alleged under oath, that such a record does not exist, or is not accessible, resort must be had to other and the next best and most readily available testimony, which may be the affidavit of a respectable person fully setting forth his knowledge of the claimant—such as the period of time he has known him, and other facts which may produce the belief or conviction on the mind of the deponent that the claimant is a native-born citizen; and where such a showing is satisfactorily made under oath, the Land Officer would admit and act upon it as sufficient."—*Washington Star.*

STRYCHNINE IN WHISKEY.—The Legislature of Ohio, just adjourned, passed a law which makes it a State's prison offence to use strychnine in the manufacture of whiskey. By the use of a certain quantity of this poison, mixed with tobacco juice, every bushel of grain is made to produce five gallons of whiskey; while, with an honest distillation, the product is only half that amount. The black republicans did not think it worth while to legislate on the subject till they found out that it was the drainage from these strychnine distilleries that killed their hogs, causing the hitherto mysterious disease known as hog cholera. Fish have also been killed in the Sciota river, at Chilcothe, by the drainage from distilleries in which this delightful beverage is prepared. A chemist says a barrel of it contains strychnine enough to kill thirty men.

Line upon Line--Here and There a Little

HON JOHN L. DAWSON.—The numerous friends of this distinguished gentleman will rejoice to learn that he has recovered from the fearful illness which he contracted while a guest at the National Hotel in Washington, in February last. In a letter dated the 2d inst., he speaks of his almost complete restoration to health.

NOW IN PORTSTOWN.—A handsome assortment of goods at Geissinger's store. A second arrival last week.

FLOCKING IN.—Speculators, mechanics, and business men generally. The "ancient borough" will soon spread herself.

THE WARM SPRINGS.—Gen. Wilson, at considerable expense, is fitting up the Warm Springs in a handsome style for visitors the coming season. Mr. Isaac Hill will be on hand to make visitors feel comfortable. We predict a rush for these Springs as soon as the watering season commences.

LOOKS BUSINESS-LIKE.—The Canal basin—covered with boats loading with Broad Top Coal. When that other basin is ready for business, the "ancient borough" will be what she might, and should have been, many years ago. Already we are at least a one-and-a-half horse town.

☞ The borough of Harrisburg, Pa., owes a debt of $143,968.

☞ "*Kallochs*," is now the name for whiskey toddies throughout all New England.

☞ It is said that seven hundred and six ladies applied on Saturday, at the New York Post Office, for a letter addressed to the "prettiest girl in New York."

WELL SATISFIED.—The people generally throughout our county with the election of Mr. OWEN as County Superintendent.

☞ The Hon. Augustin Hall of Iowa stands at present the most prominent candidate for Governor of Nebraska.

VALUE OF A CLERGYMAN IN OREGON.—Intelligence from Oregon Territory states that Father Pandosy, a Catholic missionary, was taken prisoner by Skloom, an Indian chief, who demanded for his ransom two white women and two hundred sacks of flour.

☞ The coal dealers like the backward Spring. Their business continues to flourish.

CRINOLINISH.—The manufacture of hoop skirts is shortly to be entered upon on a large scale at Sing Sing prison.—The requisite machinery for the purpose is being made.—Hoop skirts are becoming as much a staple as hats and shoes, and both can be had at any time by calling at the Metropolitan Store of J. & W. Saxton.

☞ It is stated by the Lancaster, Pa., Express that a post mortem examination of the stomach of one of the victims of the Washington poisoning, who died at Lancaster, developed arsenic—clearly.

☞ A company has been established in Paris to buy up the skins of rats. The hatters prefer rat skins, when properly dressed, to any other, and the hide is already used for the thumbs of gloves—being of better texture than kid.

IN TOWN YESTERDAY.—A Wedding Party from Broad Top. May the parties always be as gay, merry, and happy.

TO MAKE DEMOCRATS—Send Republicans to Kansas.—They come back with the scales taken from their eyes.

☞ A late San Francisco paper says that, the churches there have determined to sing no more long metre tunes—they being too slow for the country and the people.

RECRUITS FOR NICARAGUA—HEAVY BOUNTY.—Gen Walker offers a very large bounty to those who will join his fortunes in Central America. Those who go thither will doubtless come in for a liberal share of the newly grabbed territory, (six feet by two at least,) without counting such luxuries as yellow fever, knife wounds, &c. Those who remain at home can enjoy its comforts and be enabled to make themselves elegant by patronizing the Metropolitan store of J. & W. Saxton.

AN OLD STICK.—The Pittsfield *Sun* office has a composing stick made more than fifty years ago by Luke Noble, of that town, when there was but one Type Foundry in the United States—Ronaldson's in Philadelphia. This stick is almost as good as new. It has been used in setting up Democratic matter, and is likely to be for the next century.

EXPECTS TOO MUCH.—The tool of that "spiteful and ill-tempered" clique in Tyrone, if he thinks that Mr. Greene will take any notice of him. But, little as he is, "Truth Teller" informs us that he will be disappointed if his communication is treated with contempt. We think he has something more to say—sufficient, at least, to give the young and impertinent tool all the notoriety he desires. He will find there is no school like that of experience.

☞ The total number of emigrants sent to Liberia since the foundation of the American Colonization in 1820 is stated to be 9502, of whom 3676 were born free, and 5500 emancipated with a view to emigration. This number does not include 1000 sent to "Maryland, in Liberia," by the American Colonization Society.

MARRIED.

In Tod township, on the 26th ultimo, by the Rev. P. M. Doyle, Mr. JAMES HALLEN, of Coalmont, and Miss ISABELLA MCHUGH, of Hollidaysburgh.

At Minersville, Tod township, on Tuesday morning, 12th inst., by Rev. P. M. Doyle, Mr. JAMES S. MCHUGH, of Cambria county, and Miss SUE C. SAVAGE, formerly of Centre county, Pa.

☞ It is with much pleasure that we record the names of the above parties in this connection, while we at the same time acknowledge the receipt of a polite invitation to be present and participate in the festivities, which pleasure we were reluctantly forced to forego. The generous, whole-souled groom, and gay, merry bride, have our wishes for many long and happy days.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

MONDAY, May 11.—We advance our quotations of Flour 25 cts. ₱ bbl. Sales of 1500 bbls. good brands were made on Saturday evening at $7.25, at which figure holders are firm, with but little stock in which to operate. There has been a fair demand for home consumption from $7.25 up to $8.50 for common and fancy brands; 150 barrels Rye Flour sold at $4.50; 300 bbls. Penn'a. Corn Meal brought $3.50 ₱ bbl., and 200 bbls. favorite brands $3.62½

Supplies of wheat continue trifling, and it is wanted—the stocks in the hands of the millers being about exhausted. Sales of 2@3000 bus. Penn'a. red, part at $1.75@1.80 ₱ bu. for fair and good quality, and portion on terms not made public. Rye scarce. Sales 700 bu. at 93c. Corn is scarce and in demand at 85c., but holders refuse this price. Oats less active; 2,000 bus. prime Penn'a. sold at 58@59c., which is a decline.

The receipts of Cloverseed continue small, but there is not much inquiry. The last sale of prime was $7 ₱ 64 lbs.

HIDES & TANNERS OIL.—1000 DRY FLINT HIDES; 100 Bbls. TANNERS OIL. For sale by J. PALMER & CO.
MARKET Street WHARF, PHILADELPHIA.
May 12, 1857.

LECTURE ON GEOLOGY.—Prof. WHITTAKER, of Philadelphia, will deliver a Lecture on Friday evening, 15th inst., at 7 o'clock, before the Literary Society of Coalmont, Huntingdon county, Pa.

Prof. Whittaker is one of the most eminent Lecturers in the United States. The public generally are invited to attend.

Coalmont, Pa., May 12th, 1857.

LAST NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted either by note or book account, to H. C. Walker, will save cost by paying the same, or making arrangements for the certain future payment by note with security, to the subscriber, by or before the 15th June next, and all persons having claims will present them properly authenticated to D. HOUTZ,
Assignee of H. C. Walker.
Alexandria, May 12, 1857.

PUBLIC SALE OF A LIMESTONE FARM.—By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, the undersigned, Committee of Benjamin Johnson (a Lunatic) of Warriorsmark township, in said county, will sell at Public Outcry, on the premises, on WEDNESDAY, the 3rd day of JUNE, 1857, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,

A Tract of Land, situate in Warriorsmark township, in said county, (formerly owned and occupied by Benjamin Johnson, Sr., dec'd,) within two miles of Tyrone City, and bounded by land of the heirs of John Henderson, dec'd, Thomas Weston, and others, having thereon erected a Dwelling House, a good Bank Barn, Wagon shed, Cider press, and other necessary buildings. Also, a never-failing spring of good water, and a stream running across the farm, containing about 270 acres, about 180 of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The uncleared portion is covered with good timber.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the residue in two equal annual payments with interest, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

CALEB GUYER,
Committee of Benjamin Johnson.
WILSON & PETRIKEN, Attorneys.
May 12, 1857,

TO INVALIDS.—Dr. Hardman, *Analytical Physician.—Physician for Diseases of the Lungs, Throat and Heart—Formerly Physician to the* CINCINNATI MARINE HOSPITAL,
Also to *Invalids Retreat*, Author of "*Letters to Invalids*," IS COMING! See following Card.

MAY APPOINTMENTS.

DR. HARDMAN, Physician for the disease of the Lungs (formerly Physician to Cincinnati Marine Hospital,) will be in attendance at his rooms as follows:

Huntingdon, "Jackson's Hotel," Saturday May	30.
Hollidaysburg, "Exchange Hotel,"	" 29.
Altoona, "Logan House,"	" 28.
Johnstown,	" 27.
Indiana,	" 26.
Greensburg,	" 25.
Pittsburg,	May 22, 23, & 24.

Dr. Hardman treats Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Larryngittis and all diseases of the throat and lungs, by Medical Inhalation, lately used in the Bromton Hospital, London. The great point in the treatment of all human maladies, is to get at the disease in the direct manner.—All medicines are estimated by their action upon the organ requiring relief. This is the important fact upon which Inhalation is based. If the stomach is diseased we take medicine directly into the stomach. If the lungs are diseased, breathe or inhale medicated vapors directly into the lungs. Medicines are antidotes to disease and should be applied to the very seat of disease. Inhalation is the application of this principle to the treatment of the lungs, for it gives us direct access to those intricate air cells and tubes which lie out of reach of every other means of administering medicines. The reason that Consumption, and other diseases of the lungs, have heretofore resisted all treatment has been because they have never been approached in a direct manner by medicine. They were intended to act upon the lungs, and yet were applied to the stomach. Their action was intended to be local, and yet, they were so administered that they should only act constitutionally, expending their immediate and principal action upon the unoffending stomach, whilst the foul ulcers within the lungs were unmolested. Inhalation brings the medicine in direct contact with the disease, without the disadvantage of any violent action. Its application is so simple, that it can be employed by the youngest infant or feeblest invalid. It does not derange the stomach, or interfere in the least degree with the strength, comfort, or business of the patient.

Other Diseases Treated.—In relation to the following diseases, either when complicated with lung affections or existing alone, I also invite consultation, I usually find them *promptly curable.*

Prolapsus and all other forms of Female Complaints, Irregularities and Weakness.

Palpitation and all other forms of Heart Disease, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and all other diseases of Stomach and bowels, &c.

All diseases of the eye and ear. Neuralgia, Epilepsy, and all forms of nervous disease.

S. D. HARDMAN, M. D.
No charge for consultation. May 13, 1857.

FRESH ARRIVAL!
AT THE "METROPOLITAN,"
OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!!

J. & W. SAXTON have just received from Philadelphia a magnificent assortment of Goods, such as—
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, Queensware, Hats & Caps,
Boots & Shoes, Carpet & Oil Cloth,
Wood & Willow Ware,
and in fact—EVERYTHING—necessary to please the most fastidious. Such as—
FINE DRESS GOODS,
Prints, Tweeds, Summer Cottons, Cloths, Cassimeres, Trimmings, Collars, and Undersleeves, Bonnets, and every variety of Hosiery, Gloves, Mitts, &c., &c.

We are determined to sell as low, if not lower, than any other house east of the Alleghany. Our motto shall be—"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

Give us a call and be satisfied of the fact, that this is the house at which to purchase cheap goods.

We have on hand Salt, Fish and Plaster, Ham, Shoulder and Flitch. Also, Glass, White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine and other Paints.

Huntingdon, May 6, 1857. J. & W. SAXTON.

TRUSTEES SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, we will offer at public sale, on the premises, on SATURDAY, the 30th day of MAY, 1857, at 1 o'clock, p.m., the following real estate, held by us as Trustees of the German Reformed church, and directed by the order of said court to be sold, viz:

A Lot fronting on Moore street, in the borough of Huntingdon, one hundred feet, and extending back on Montgomery street, four hundred feet. This lot will be subdivided into four lots, which will be offered separately.

ALSO—A Lot of Ground in said Borough, on the north side of Mifflin street, being part of Lot No. 99, fronting on said street thirty-five feet, and extending back thirty-one feet towards the line, having thereon the parsonage German Reformed church.

Terms of Sale: One half the purchase money upon confirmation of sale, balance in one year with interest, secured by bond and mortgage or judgement.

By order of the Court: DAVID DUNN, ELIAS BARTOL,
Huntingdon, May 6, 1857. Trustees.

OFFICE C. V. M. P. Co., May 1857. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That an assessment of five per cent. has this day been levied by the Board of Directors of this Company, on all premium notes belonging to said Company, in force on the 3rd day of January, A. D. 1857, except those expiring before the 28th day of February, A. D. 1857, (and not renewed) on which 3 per cent. is levied, and all premium notes of original applications taken between said dates, 3 per cent. is levied.

The members of this Company are hereby required to pay the above proportion on their premium notes to the Treasurer of this Company, or a properly authorized agent of the Board, within thirty days from this date.

By order of the Board.
JOHN T. GREEN, Sec'y.
May 6, 1857.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Letters testamentary on the estate of JOHN ARMITAGE, Esq., dec'd., late of the borough of Huntingdon, Huntingdon county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement to
JAMES GWIN, Executor,
Huntingdon, Huntingdon county, Pa.
May 6, 1857-6t.

ATTENTION BATTALION.—The first Battalion of 4th Brigade, 14th Division, P. M., composing the following Companies, viz: Scott Artillery, Captain J. H. Dell, Scott Infantry, Captain R. A. Stitt, are ordered to meet in full uniform, at Mount Union, on Friday, 29th May, 1857, for Battalion training.
GEORGE DARE, major.
May 6, 1857-2t.

ESTATE OF GEORGE MEREDITH, dec'd.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of GEORGE MEREDITH, late of Walker township, Huntingdon county, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN MCCAHAN,
April 8, 1857. Administrator.

THE SHIRLEYSBURG FEMALE SEMINARY will commence its Summer Session of five months, on Monday, May 4th.

The same extended course of instruction which has been pursued by the present Principal, during the last two years, is offered to young Ladies, who, while profited by their studies, will no where find a more healthful or delightful location.

The building is spacious and convenient, and the means of instruction in useful and ornamental branches, on a liberal scale. Shirleysburg has daily communication by Stage, with the Eastern and the Western Mail Train of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and three times per week, with the Southern part of the State.

TERMS:	Per Session.
For Board, Lights, &c., with English Tuition,	$62 50
Music, with use of Piano, (extra,)	20 00
French	10 00
Day English Tuition	$5 to 12 00

Apply to J. B. KIDDER, Principal,
Shirleysburg, Huntingdon county, Pa.
April 8, 1857-6t.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.
Huntingdon, April 8, 1857. H. ROMAN.

CLOTHING!—A NEW ASSORTMENT JUST OPENED! and will be sold 30 per cent. CHEAPER than the cheapest!
H. ROMAN

Respectfully informs his customers, and the public generally, that he has just opened at his store room in Market Square, opposite the Franklin House, Huntingdon, a splendid new stock of Ready-made
Clothing for Spring and Summer,
which he will sell cheaper than the same quality of Goods can be purchased at retail in Philadelphia or any other establishment in the country.

Persons wishing to buy Clothing would do well to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

500 BUSHELS of Dried APPLES, wanted in exchange for our goods.
Dec. 17, 1856. LOVE & MCDIVIT.

SALT—Ashton and Ground Alum—by the Sack or Bushel, for sale by
LOVE & MCDIVIT.

TEAS, TEAS—of excellent qualities, and the cheapest in town, at LOVE & MCDIVIT'S

PORCELAIN BOILERS and PANS of every description, for sale at Manufacturer's prices, by
apr. 8. JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

EVERYTHING.—Everything in the Grocery line can be procured at the cheap store of
LOVE & MCDIVIT.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS, at D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE!

D. P. GWIN has just received from Philadelphia the largest and most beautiful assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
ever brought to Huntingdon, consisting of the *most fashionable dress goods* for Ladies and Gentlemen. Such as Black and Fancy Silks, All-wool Delains, Challie Delains, Plain Braize, Figured Braize Robes, Brilliants, different colors: Brilliant Robes, Lawn Robes, Ducals Chintz Calico, Plain and Fancy Dress Ginghams, Humanilla Cloth, Silk Warp Levella Cloth for travelling dresses, Mohair Debarze, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also,—a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Buttons, Bonnet Silks, Bonnet Crapes, all colors; Ribbons, Gloves, Mitts, Veils, Laces, Hosiery, Gum Belts, Ribbons for Belting, Whalebone and Brass Hoops for Skirts, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk and Gingham Cravats, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Hop, Tidy Yarn. Also,

The best assortment of Collars and Undersleeves in town. Barred and plain *Jaconets*, Mull Muslin, Swiss, Plain, Figured and Dotted Crinoline, Moreen and Grass Cloth for Skirts, Book Muslin, Irish Linen, Linen Table Cloths, Napkins, Towels, &c. Also,

A fine assortment of Spring Shawls, Silk and Braize Mantillas, and a variety of Dress and Fancy Goods too numerous to mention.

Also, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Merino Cassimer, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Cotton Drills for pants, Blue Denim, Blue Drill, Plain and Fancy Linens, Marsailles and Silk Vesting, Muslins, bleached and unbleached; Sheeting and Pillow Case Muslin, Naukeens, Ticking, Checks, Table diaper, &c.

Bonnets of the latest styles, and at lower prices than can be found in town.

Also, Moleskin, Fur, Wool and Summer Hats of the latest styles, and Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Queensware, Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Bowls, Baskets, Brooms and Brushes,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
Fish & Salt, and all goods usually kept in a country store.

☞ My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to come and examine my goods.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market prices.
Huntingdon, April 29, 1857.

WAR IN KANSAS! ALEXANDRIA FOUNDRY. R. C. McGILL & CROSS wish to inform their friends and the public generally that they have the above foundry in full blast, and are prepared to furnish castings of every description, stoves of all kinds and sizes for wood or coal, improved plough shears for all kinds of ploughs, thrashing machines, the best in the five counties. In short, everything in the casting line; and having turning lathes we will finish any work that requires turning. All of which we will sell cheap for cash, lumber, and all kinds of country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, being practical workmen of long experience in the business, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage. R. C. McGILL & CROSS.
Alexandria, April 29, 1857.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration have been granted to me on the Estate of ELIZABETH ZIMMERMAN, late of Tod township, Huntingdon county, dec'd. All persons indebted are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present them to me.
HENRY ZIMMERMAN.
Tod twp., April 29, 1857.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.—Proposals will be received by the County Commissioners at their office in the Borough of Huntingdon up to 2 o'clock p. m., on TUESDAY the 19th day of MAY next, for the purpose of repairing the County Bridge across the Juniata river at the West end of Huntingdon.

Also, for repairing the Bridge at Drake's Ferry in said county. Plans and specifications will be made known on the day of letting. Persons wishing to propose are requested to examine the bridges.

By order of Commissioners. HENRY W. MILLER,
April 29, 1857. Clerk.

CHINESE SUGAR CANE SEED.—An intelligent farmer of Cumberland county, N.J., sums up his experience thus as the product of one acre:—40,368 lbs cane; 1694 gallx juice; 332 gallx. thick syrup; 1936 lbs. fodder; 90 bus. seed, 40 lbs to the bus. A quantity sufficient for a trial will be mailed for 25 cents.
For sale by JOHN READ, Huntingdon, Pa.
April 29, 1857.-3t.

CASSVILLE MALE AND FEMALE SEMINARY.—Rev. A. S. HANK, A. M., Principal, Assisted by Competent Instructors.

This institution, remote from scenes of vice and dissipation, is healthfully located among the mountains of Huntingdon county, Pa.

Cassville is 15 miles from Mill Creek station, Penna. R. R., and is accessible by Stage on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week.

The Trustees have made arrangements for a Summer Session, in order to accommodate young gentlemen and ladies, who have been engaged in teaching during the winter months.

The Summer Session will commence May 4th, and continue 21 weeks. Eighty students were in attendance during the past year, and a number more can be accommodated.

TERMS:	
Board, Washing and Room rent, per week	$2 00.
Tuition in English Branches, per session	10 00.
Ancient and Modern Languages, Music and Ornamental Branches, extra.	
Incidental fee, per session	2 00

April 22, 1857-2t*.

LIGHT! Great Bargains to the Trade.—The subscribers respectfully solicit their Friends and the Public in general, to call and examine for themselves, our stock of the Latest Styles of
GAS FIXTURES,
Chandeliers, Pendants and Brackets of most beautiful finish, fancy and plain; also, Pine Oil, Fluid and Lard LAMPS, Girandoles, Parlor Lamps, Globes, Vases, &c., &c., Lamp Chandeliers, Brackets and Pendants. Where-ever LIGHT is wanted, we will supply it at short notice.—Lamps or Gas Fix

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

DRUG, PAINT AND GLASS Wholesale Warehouse, Corner of Tenth and Market Streets, Office in Second Story, Philadelphia.

☞We invite attention to our enlarged stock of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c., selected expressly for our sales, and comprising one of the finest assortments in the United States, which we offer at low prices, for cash or approved credit.

WE MANUFACTURE very extensively:
Premium Pure White Lead, (best,)
Kensington Pure White Lead,
Pearl Snow White Lead,
"Vielle Montagne" French Zinc, (best,)
Pure Snow White American Zinc,
Philadelphia Snow White Zinc,
Silver's Plastic Fire and Weather-proof Paints,
Chrome Greens, Yellows, and colors generally.

AGENTS FOR:
Porter's superior Alkaline Window Glass,
Genuine French Plate Glass, (warranted,)
The New Jersey Zinc Company's products,
Tilden and Nephew's N. Y. Varnishes,
Brooklyn Premium Pure White Lead,
Hampden Permanent Greens,
Pure Ohio Catawba Brandy, &c., &c.

IMPORTERS OF:
French and English Plate Glass,
French and English Cylinder Glass,
Colored and Engraved Window Glass,
Daguerreotype Glass,
Hammered Plate for Floors and Sky-Lights,
Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, &c.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN:
Druggists' Articles generally,
Painters' Tools of all descriptions,
Hydraulic and Roman Cement,
Calcined and Land Plaster,
Paper Maker's Clay, Satin White, &c., &c.

FRENCH, RICHARDS & CO.,
Store, N. W. cor. of Tenth and Market Streets.
Factory, Junction York Avenue, Crown and Callowhill Sts.,
April 8, 1857–3m. Philadelphia.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS!
HARDWARE DEPOT!!!

The subscribers have again returned from the east with an *enlarged* stock of
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, PAINTS, &c.,
which they will sell at such prices as shall make it the interest of Housekeepers, Builders, Mechanics, and *all the rest of mankind*, to give them a call. Our stock comprises Building material, such as Locks, Hinges, Screws, Nails, Bolts, Glass of all sizes, Putty, Oils, Varnishes, White Lead, and Zinc Paints.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.

Planes, Handsaws, Mill & Crosscut Saws, Chisels, Mann's Axes, Hatchets, Spirit Levels, Files, Stocks and Dies, Monkey Wrenches, Blacksmith's Vices, with an endless variety of modern inventions and improvements.

Saddlers and Coach Makers are invited to call and examine our extensive stock of Harness Mountings and Coach Trimmings. Patent and Common Hames, 30 varieties; Girthing, Hog Skins, Patent Leather, Enameled Leather, Oil Cloth for Carriages, Coach Laces and Linings, Hubs, Spokes, Felloes, Shafts, Springs, Axles, &c., &c.

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Knives and Forks from 37½ cents to $5 per set, Silver dessert forks, Silver and common spoons, Ladies' fruit knives, Wostenholm's and 50 other kinds of Pocket knives, Farrier's knives, razors, &c., &c.

HOLLOW-WARE,

Porcelaine, Tinned and Plain Boilers, Tea Kettles, Sauce, Frying and Baking Pans, Steak Griddles, Dish Covers, &c., &c., at manufacturers' prices.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ice Hammers, Lemon Squeezers, Butter Prints, Butter Ladles, Portmonaies, Bells of all kinds, Guns, Pistols and Revolvers, Paint Brushes, Wall Brushes, Traces & Chains of various kinds, Chain Pumps and Metallic Pumps for cisterns, Picks, Sledges, &c., &c.

☞Having purchased many of our goods at wholesale prices from manufacturers, we are enabled to sell both *Wholesale and Retail—extremely low!* A liberal share of public patronage is solicited.

☞All orders from abroad promptly attended to.

JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

March 18, 1857.

BLINDS AND SHADES, OF NEW STYLES. B. J. WILLIAMS, No. 12 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Manufacturer of VENITIAN BLINDS, VELVET and GOLD BORDERED and PAINTED SHADES, of beautiful designs. Buff, and all other colors of Holland used for Shades. Fixtures, Trimmings, &c., &c., Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest cash prices. ☞Store Shades painted to order.☜

B. J. W. thankful for past patronage, respectfully solicits the public to call and examine his new and large assortment, before purchasing elsewhere.

☞"WE STUDY TO PLEASE."☜

March 18, 1857–3m.

TUSCARORA FEMALE SEMINARY, at *Academia, Juniata county, Pa.*

The advantages and attractions of this Institution are such as pertain to a thorough and comprehensive system of education, combining artistic, literary, scientific, hygienic and moral culture—and a location in a very healthful region, away from towns and in the midst of charming scenery. Expenses, $120 per annum; including music, $150. The summer session will commence May 5th.

E. HINDS, *Principal.*

March 11, 1857-4t.

THE CHEAP CORNER FOREVER.
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
Ready-Made Clothing, &c.
BENJAMIN JACOBS

Informs his old customers and the citizens of the borough and county of Huntingdon generally, that he has just opened an extensive assortment of Goods of all kinds suitable for Spring and Summer, which will compare in quality and prices with any others brought to town the present season. His stock consists of every article of Ladies' Dress Goods. In part,
Ginghams,
Lawns,
Barèges, printed and plain,
Prints of all kinds,
Muslins,
Gloves,
Mitts,
Hosiery, &c., &c., and in fact

all articles of dress to be found in any other store in town.

Also, an extensive assortment of Ready-made Clothing, for men and boys, for spring and summer wear, all well made and of good materials. Also, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, of all sizes.

Also, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, equal to any in town; and many more articles "too numerous to mention."

My old customers, and the public in general, are invited to call and examine my new Goods. They will find them equal in quality, and as low in price, as any others in the county.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Goods at the highest market prices.

Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

300 KEGS PAINT.

WHITE LEAD, (*pure,*) per keg of 25 lbs.....$2 50
WHITE LEAD, (*extra,*).....“.....“..... 2 75
PHILADELPHIA ZINC PAINT.....“.....“..... 2 40
BEST SNOW WHITE ZINC PAINT.....“.....“..... 2 68

Oils, Glass, Putty, Nails, and all kinds of HARDWARE and Building Materials in proportion, at the Hardware Store of JAS. A. BROWN & CO.,

April 8, 1857. Huntingdon, Pa.

SPRING GOODS.—NEW STORE IN WEST HUNTINGDON!

WILLIAM J. GEISSINGER respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a new store in West Huntingdon, near the old Juniata bridge, where he will be glad to receive the calls of those who may be willing to patronize him. His stock consists of
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Queensware,
Hardware,
Boots & Shoes,
Hats and Caps, &c., &c., to which the attention of buyers is invited. Almost every article usually kept in country stores can be found among my stock. All of which will be sold cheaper than the cheapest!

☞Country produce taken in exchange for goods.

WM. J. GEISSINGER.

West Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

A HOUSE FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell the HOUSE and THREE LOTS OF GROUND he now occupies in the North East corner of the borough of Huntingdon. The house is a two-story frame, nearly new. For further information enquire of A. J. WHITE.

February 11, 1857.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of Administration have been granted to me upon the Estate of Samuel Thompson, late of Shirley twp., dec'd. All persons indebted are requested to make payment and those having claims to present them to me.

JAMES MURPHY,
Petersburg, Feb. 20, 1857.* Administrator.

JACKSON'S HOTEL, Huntingdon, Pa., on Alleghany street, between the Pennsylvania and Broad Top R. R. Depots, WM. B. ZEIGLER, Proprietor.

March 25, 1857–6m.

A CARD.—To Teachers and all whom it may Concern: The undersigned are making preparations to open a Normal School in Huntingdon County; and we design making it a permanent Institution. The Instructors will be persons who have been educated in Normal schools, and who are known to be eminent in their profession—in the didactic art. Our advertisement will appear as soon as our correspondence with the Faculty can be completed. We desire to open the school in April.

ALBERT OWEN,

Huntingdon, Feb. 11, 1857.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, Huntingdon, Pa. J. S. MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the travelling public generally, that he has leased the "Franklin House," for several years occupied by C. Conts, and that he will be pleased to receive the calls of all who may favor him with their patronage. His table will be furnished with the best the market affords, and every attention will be given to make those who stop with him feel at home.

Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

FRESH lot of Clarified Table Oil for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAIL ROAD. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT!

On and after Monday, March 2, 1857, two Passenger Trains a day, each way—Sundays excepted—will run as follows:

FIRST TRAIN.

STATIONS.	A. M.		P. M.
Huntingdon.....Leave	8.00	Arrive	1.55
M'Connellstown..... “	8.15	“	1.40
Pleasant Grove..... “	8.25	“	1.30
Marklesburg..... “	8.35	“	1.20
Coffee Run..... “	8.45	“	1.10
Rough & Ready..... “	8.55	“	1.00
Fishers' Summit..... “	9.05	“	12.50
Saxton..... “	9.20	“	12.35
Riddelsburg..... “	9.30	“	12.25
Hopewell.....Arrive	9.40	Leave p. m.	12.15

SECOND TRAIN.

	P. M.		P. M.
Huntingdon.....Leave	3.00	Arrive	7.50
M'Connellstown..... “	3.15	“	7.35
Pleasant Grove..... “	3.25	“	7.25
Marklesburg..... “	3.35	“	7.15
Coffee Run..... “	3.45	“	7.05
Rough & Ready..... “	4.55	“	6.55
Fishers' Summit..... “	5.05	“	6.45
Saxton..... “	5.20	“	6.30
Riddelsburg..... “	5.30	“	6.20
Hopewell.....Arrive	5.40	Leave	6.10

☞Passengers for BROAD TOP CITY, HOPEWELL, and BEDFORD SPRINGS, arriving from East by Pennsylvania Rail Road Express Train at 7.52 A. M., breakfast at Huntingdon. Passengers from East by Mail Train, arrive at 5.15 P. M., and stay all night at Huntingdon.

Passengers from West arrive by Express Train in the morning and breakfast at Huntingdon. Passengers from West, by Mail Train, arrive at 3.31 P. M., and leave at 4 P. M., for Hopewell and Bedford. Trains connect at Hopewell with Four Horse Mail Coaches, over good Plank and Turnpike Roads to Bedford Springs.

Visitors to Broad Top City, by taking the morning Train, can spend half a day on the mountain, (where good accommodations are to be had,) and return to Huntingdon same day.

Fifty pounds baggage allowed each Passenger. For further information inquire at the office of the Company at Huntingdon. THOMAS T. WIERMAN, Supt.

Huntingdon, Feb. 25, 1857.

NO LIBRARY IS COMPETE WITHOUT IT.—TESTIMONY OF SIXTEEN THOUSAND PURCHASERS.—MAGNIFICENT WORK OF HISTORY!—A WHOLE LIBRARY IN ITSELF!—COST $11,000—70 MAPS—700 ENGRAVINGS.—A HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS,

From the earliest period to the present time, the history of *every nation, ancient and modern*, being separately given. By S. G. GOODRICH, author of several works of History, 'Peter Parley's Tales,' &c.

It is believed that the above work will be very acceptable to the American public. It is the result of years of toil and labor, assisted in his researches by several scholars of known ability, and has been got up at a great expense by the proprietors. No pains have been spared in the execution of the Illustrations and Maps, which are prepared expressly for this work. Indeed, all the other historical writing of Mr. Goodrich, sink into insignificance, when compared to this, the result of his riper and maturer years. It is admitted that one hundred dollars could not purchase the same matter in any other shape, and the publishers confidently expect, in consideration of the great literary value of the work, the large sum expended in preparing it for the press, and the exceedingly moderate price at which it is offered, that it will be favorably received by every lover of good books. Many of our first scholars, divines and gentlemen, who have examined the work, have given it their unqualified approbation and commendation, which it richly deserves.

UNIFORM RETAIL PRICES.

In one volume, Turkey Morocco, Marble Edge, Gilt Back and Sides	$6,00
In one volume, Turkey Morocco, Marble Edge, Full Gilt	8,00
In two volumes, Turkey Morocco, Marble Edge	7,00
In two volumes, Turkey Morocco, Gilt Edge and Full Gilt Sides	10,00
In two volumes, Full, Heavy Stamped Cloth, Sprinkled Edge	6.00

Many of our Agents having been told when soliciting subscribers, that this work would soon be sold in Bookstores, and at a reduced price, we hereby give notice, as Sole Publishers of it, it will not be sold in Bookstores at any price, and will be offered by our canvassing Agents only, who have the sole right of sale in their respective districts, except that where we have not appointed an agent, WE will send copies by mail, postage pre-paid, to any part of the United States, upon receipt of the retail price.

N. B.—The one volume copies, weighing over four pounds, cannot be sent through the mail, but the two volume copies can be mailed as two books.

Miller, Orton & Mulligan, Publishers, No. 25, Park Row, N. Y. For sale by GEO. BERGSTRESSER,
MILL CREEK, Hunt. Co., Pa.

☞Also, Agent for Dr. Kane's works.

Feb. 11, 1857.

WILLIAM HENRY LEAS. SAMUEL HARSH.

LEAS & HARSH, BANKERS AND LAND AGENTS, DES MOINES, IOWA.

We buy and sell Eastern Exchange and Land Warrants—select and enter land with cash or warrants—pay taxes—invest money—make collections—and attend to legal business generally.

ALSO.

LEAS & HARSH, BANKERS AND LAND AGENTS, LEAVENWORTH CITY, KANSAS.

One of the Partners has located at Leavenworth City, and will transact all business connected with the Banking and Real Estate business. For a few months yet, correspondents will address us at Des Moines.

REFERENCES:
W. S. Gilman, 90 Beaver St., New York.
Seiger, Lamb & Co., North Third St., Phila.
James, Kent & Santee, “ “
Serrill & Lefevre, “ “
Drexill & Co., Bankers, “ “
Chubb Bros., Washington City, D. C.
Edward Showers, Carlisle, Pa.
Hon. J. H. Graham, “
Wm. B. Leas, Esq., Shirleysburg, Pa.
David Blair, Esq., Huntingdon, Pa.

March 18, 1857–1y.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!—
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

The undersigned respectfully calls the attention of those in want of a good article of Cooking and Heating Stoves, to their extensive stock, comprising the following Stoves, to viz: Globe Cook, Completes, Delaware Cook, Banner, Flat Top, Bay State, Ariel, Buck Cook, &c., &c., also Furnaces and Gas Ovens.

We also call the attention of Dealers throughout the Country to our extensive assortment. Rights given for some of the best articles in the Heating and Cooking line known. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

NEMAN & WARNICK.

N. E. Corner Second & Race Sts., Phila.

April 1, 1857–3m.

NEW DRY GOODS FOR SPRING OF 1857.

FASHIONABLE SILKS,
SILK ROBES, Flounced,
BLACK SILKS, extra gloss,
SPRING DRESS GOODS,
NEW SPRING SHAWLS,
BRITISH & FRENCH CHINTZES,
LAWN & LAWN ROBES,
SHAWLS, of the newest Fashions,
Staple Linen Goods, Blankets, Quilts, Damask Table Cloths, Napkins, &c.
Gentlemen's Wear and full stock of Goods for Boys' Clothing.
Bargains, daily received from New York and Philadelphia Auctions.
Wholesale buyers are invited to give us an early call.

EYRE & LANDELL,
4th and Arch streets, Philadelphia.

☞Terms Nett Cash, and prices low.

March 4, 1857–3m.

SAMUEL M. MECUTCHEN, MILLWRIGHT AND BURR MILL STONE MANUFACTURER. Sole Proprietor of JOHNSON'S highly approved and much improved SMUT AND SCREENING MACHINE: Improved IRON CONCAVE BRAN DUSTER, THE PREMIUM MACHINE FOR MILLERS.

Residence: NO. 64 QUEEN Street, (18th Ward,) address Kensington Post Office.

Shop, HAYDOCK Street, below Front, Philadelphia.

Cocaloo Mill Stones, Mill Irons, Smutt Machines, Patent Mill Bush, Portable Mills, Stretched Belting, Cement and Screen Wire,

SQUARE MESHED BOLTING CLOTHS.

Philadelphia, Feb. 25, 1857.

FRONT STREET WIRE MANUFACTORY. WATSON, COX & CO., Sieve, Riddle, Screen & Wire Cloth Manufacturers, *No. 46 North Front Street*, Corner of Coomb's Alley, between Market and Mulberry (Arch) Streets, Philadelphia,

Manufacture of superior quality, Brass and Iron Wire Sieves of all kinds: Brass and Copper Wire Cloth for Paper Makers, &c. Cylinders and Dandy Rolls covered in the best manner.

Heavy Twilled Wire for Spark Catchers, Sieves for Brass and Iron Founders, Screen Wire, Window Wire, Safes, Traps, Dish Covers, Coal and Sand Screens, &c. Fancy Wire Work of every description.

March 11, 1857-3m.

PERUVIAN GUANO.—Experience has taught the Farmer that the ONLY RELIABLE Fertilizer is the PERUVIAN GOVERNMENT GUANO.—The subscriber, Sole Agent in Philadelphia for the sale of it, has now on hand a large stock of

PURE PERUVIAN GUANO,

Which he will sell at the lowest Cash price, in lots to suit either dealers or farmers.

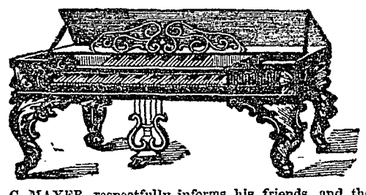
S. J. CHRISTIAN,
Sole Agent for Philadelphia,
No. 48 North Wharves, and 97 North Water St.

March 11, 1857-3m.

ESTATE OF SAM'L SHADLE, dec'd.—*Letters of Administration on the Estate of* SAMUEL SHADLE, late of Brady township, Huntingdon county, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. K. METZ,
March 18, 1857. Administrator.

THE WORLD'S GREAT EXHIBITION PRIZE MEDAL! Awarded to C. MEYER, for his two Pianos, London, October 15, 1851.



C. MAYER, respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally that he has constantly on hand Pianos equal to those for which he received the Prize Medal, in London, in 1851.

All orders promptly attended to, and great care taken in the selection and packing the same.

He has received during the last 15 years, more Medals than any other maker from the Franklin Institute; also First Premium at Boston, and Premiums at New York and Baltimore.

Warerooms removed from 52 S. Fourth, to No. 180 *ARCH Street*, below Eighth, south side, Philad'a.

March 11, 1857-3m.

MUSIC.—MRS. HANEGAR respectfully announces to her numerous patrons and friends that she will continue, as heretofore, to give lessons on the Piano, Melodeon and Guitar, at her residence in the old Presbyterian Church, or at the residence of pupils in town.

She is in monthly receipt of all the new music published at the first musical houses in the country, and will furnish pupils and others with any piece required.

She will also teach the German and French languages. Numerous references given.

Huntingdon, February 4, 1857.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY INSTITUTE, *Mechanicsburg, Cumberland County, Pa., eight miles west of Harrisburg.*

This Boarding School for Young Ladies and Gentlemen, in successful operation for several years, under the direction of the REV. JOSEPH S. LOOSE, A. M., has passed into the hands of the subscribers, who would announce that the next term will commence April 1, 1857.

The course of instruction is alike liberal and thorough in all the branches of an English, Scientific and Classical education. The proprietors engaged for years, as instructors of youth, assisted by male and female teachers of experience and skill will prepare pupils for the practical duties of life by a thorough course of instruction.

In the Classical department, under the charge of an able and efficient teacher, students will be prepared for any class in college, or fitted to enter upon the study of any of the different professions.

Teachers of modern languages converse in French, German, Italian and Spanish.

Terms, reasonable, and charges very moderate.

For *Circulars* giving particulars, address
RUPP & CYLE, Proprietors,
C. V. Institute, Mechanicsburg, Pa., or
I. D. RUPP, Harrisburg, Pa.

December 31, 1856.

BROADWAY GOLD PEN MANUFACTURING CO., No. 335 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
LIST OF RETAIL PRICES:

Gold Pens	$1 00	Gold Tooth Picks	$2 00
Gold Pen & Silver Holder,	2 00	“ Tooth and Ear Picks,	3 00
Gold Pen and double extra Silver Holders	3 00	“ Pencil & Watch Keys,	3 00
Mamouth “ “ “	4 00	Ladies Gold Pencils	2 00
Leviathan “ “ “	5 00	“ “ “	3 00
Fountain Pen, Desk Holder	3 00	“ “ “	4 00
Mamouth, “ “ “	5 00	“ “ “ with Pen,	5 00
Engrossing Pens	2 00	Gents' Gold Cases and Pens	8 00
Leviathan and Box	5 00	“ “ “ “	10 00
Gothic Silver Case & Pen,	3 00	“ Gothic “ “	12 00
“ Engrossing “ “	4 00	“ Screw Pencil	8 00
“ Manmouth “ “	5 00	And all other kinds and styles at the retail prices.	

PREMIUMS PRESENTED TO PURCHASERS.

To every person buying a gold pen of us we present a numbered certificate, and each of these certificates entitles the holder of it, by the extra payment of 25 cents, to an article of *jewelry, in value from $1 to $100.* This jewelry consists of Gold and Silver Watches in great variety.—Silver Goblets, Silver Fruit Baskets, Gold Guard Chains for ladies, Lockets, Bracelets, Gents' Gold Fob and Vest chains, Thimbles, Breastpins, Bracelets, Ear Drops, Studs, Rings, Crosses. &c., none of which sell for less than $1. FOR EVERY DOLLAR PAID US, THE PARTY IS ENTITLED TO A NUMBERED CERTIFICATE, AND BY THE PAYMENT OF 25 CTS. EXTRA ON EACH CERTIFICATE HE IS ENTITLED TO RECEIVE WHATEVER THE NUMBER OF THE CERTIFICATE DESIGNATES. We have been in operation for three years and thousands have bought of us, and we have never learned that any one was ever dissatisfied. This plan affords every opportunity of obtaining a gold watch or some article of jewelry, for a trifling sum.—All our pens, pencil cases, &c., are genuine articles manufactured by ourselves with great care, and we offer them precisely at prices asked in all other stores in this city. To agents we make advantageous offers, and any energetic person can do well by working for us. We wish agents in every place in the country, and persons who would like to become such will please address us, and we will send them printed circulars of prices, terms, &c. We have no stated periods for distribution. The moment a pen is purchased, the purchaser is entitled to receive his premium on the payment of 25 cents extra.

All orders by mail should be addressed
MERRICK, BENTON & DEAN,
335 Broadway, New York.

AGENTS WANTED.

N. B.—Gold pens repointed in a superior manner. Enclose the pen and 30 cents in P. O. stamps, and the pen will be repointed and returned post paid.

The BROADWAY GOLD PEN MANUFACTURING CO. is well known throughout the country, but as there are undoubtedly some who are not acquainted with us we append the following well known firms as *references:*
FELLOWS & CO., No. 17 Maiden Lane, New York.
HICKS & MITCHELL, No. 20 do do
BENTON BROS., Cor. Broadway & Courtland st., New York, and Chestnut street, Philadelphia.
J. H. STURDY & CO., No. 5 Gilsey Building, New York.
GOULD & WOOD, No. 9 Maiden Lane, do

February 4, 1857-3m

THE BOOK OF THE AGE.—"'TIS MUCH TO SAY, YET TRUTH TO SAY IT."—RECOLLECTIONS OF A LIFETIME, OR MEN AND THINGS I HAVE SEEN IN EUROPE AND AMERICA,

By S. G. GOODRICH, the veritable "Peter Parley," author of "*The History of all Nations,*" &c., &c. *In two volumes,* 150 pp. large 12mo. 25 engravings, including an accurate Steel Portrait of the Author. Price, Black or Scarlet Cloth, $200; Scarlet cloth, gilt edges, $4; Half calf, marble edges, $5; Gilt Edges, $7.

This work embraces the prominent public events of the last half century, both at home and abroad; a complete autobiography of the author—his early days, education, and literary career; and an amount of original, curious, and valuable personal incident, anecdote and description, seldom, if ever, met with in a single work. It is the author's life-long work, and nothing superior if equal to it in blended amusement and instruction, has ever been published. Mr. Goodrich is the author and editor of 170 volumes, of which seven millions of copies have been sold! and this the great work of his life time, embodies the condensed substance of his ample literary and practical experience; the war with England in 1812-14, in which Mr. Goodrich was a private soldier; the Hartford Convention, whose operations took place under his immediate observation, and with most of the members of which he was personally acquainted. Embracing curious and interesting details respecting old Jeffersonian Democracy, Old Federalism, and Connecticut Blue Lights; curious and marvellous events connected with the rise and progress of religious sects in the United States; with descriptions of the French Revolution of 1838, and Louis Napoleon's Coup d'Etat, both of which the author witnessed. Also, a full account of the 'Peter Parley's Tales,' of which four millions have been sold.

In the course of the work will be found pen and ink portraits of over Two Hundred celebrated persons—Presidents, Vice-Presidents, Kings, Queens, Emperors, Soldiers, Poets, Wits, Enthusiasts, Physicians, Lawyers, Politicians, Diplomatists, &c.—all described from personal acquaintance or observation. For sale by

GEO. BERGSTRESSER,
MILL CREEK, Hunt. Co., Pa.

Published by Miller, Orton & Mulligan, No. 25 Park Row, N. Y.

☞Also, Agent for Dr. Kane's works.

Feb. 11, 1857.

SEGARS, SEGARS.—A large lot of the best Segars—consisting of Fire Fly, Opera, La Dulcipena, La Suiza, El Neptuno, and 10,000 other brands,—all the best that could be procured in the city, just received and for sale by LOVE & McDIVITT.

NEW WALL PAPER Warehouse, BURTON & LANING, Manufacturers and Importers, No. 124 Arch Street, second door above Sixth, Phila.

Where may be found the largest and best selected stock in the City.

Country purchasers may here be accommodated, without the inconvenience of looking further, and may be assured that they will receive the advantage of their money.

BURTON & LANING,
124 Arch Street, above Sixth, Philadelphia.

March 25, 1857-3m.

THIS WAY. New Goods Arrived at MOSES STROUS' CHEAP STORE.

Every body and all their relations are informed that Moses Strous has opened a new stock of goods for Spring. His assortment is extensive, and of the latest styles of Dress Goods. Also,

EVERY VARIETY OF GOODS

usually found in the best stores, and at low prices.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, of the best, for men and boys, cheap as the cheapest.

☞All who want bargains should call and examine his Goods. *Don't forget to call at* STROUS' *Store.*

Huntingdon, March 11, 1857.

ESTATE OF WM. LOGAN, dec'd.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of WILLIAM LOGAN, late of Shirley township, Huntingdon county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

D. J. LOGAN.

March 11, 1857.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office at Mr. Hildebrand's, between the Exchange and Jackson's Hotel. Aug. 28, '55.

T. P. CAMPBELL, Attorney at Law
Office in the brick row near the Court House.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.

SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

JOHN N. PROWELL, Attorney at Law, Will attend faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care. Huntingdon, July 20, 1855.

J. & W. SAXTON Huntingdon, Pa.—Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Grain, &c., &c.

WM. COLON, Dealer in Books, Stationary, Wall Paper, &c. &c.

D. P. GWIN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO. Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

R. C McGILL, Founder, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.

MOSES STROUS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, *Hats and Caps, etc.*

H. ROMAN, Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

LEVI WESTBROOK, Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, etc.

LONG & DECKER, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Queensware, Flour, &c.

JOSEPH REIGGER, Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

LOVE and McDIVIT, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Flour, &c.

JAS. A. BROWN and CO., Dealers in all kinds of Hardware.

OWEN BOAT, Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

ANDREW MOEBUS, Proprietor of the Broad Top House.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.

References—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA Practical Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street.

ORBISON, DORRIS & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

ALEXANDER PORT & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

POWEL, SAXTON & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. J. W. Saxton, Huntingdon; R. Hare Powel, 56 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

ANDREW PATRICK, Miner & Dealer in Broad Top Semi-Bituminous Coal; *Coalmont*, Huntingdon county, Pa.

CUNNINGHAM and DUNN, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Grain, Centre County Iron, &c. &c.

R. A. DORSEY. JAS. DOUGHERTY.

DORSEY & DOUGHERTY, Wholesale Dealers in TOBACCO AND SEGARS, No. 11 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia. [July 8, 1856.

UMBRELLAS and Parasols, of a new style, just received, and for sale by
ap16 J. & W. SAXTON.

DRS. MILLER & FRAZER, DENTISTS, Huntingdon, Pa. Office removed to the rooms adjoining the residence of R. A. Miller, near the Presbyterian Church.

January 14, 1857.

SCRIVENER'S OFFICE.—The undersigned will attend to drawing Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Articles of Agreement, Leases, Letters of Attorney, Bonds, &c. He will also arrange and state Administrators Accounts and attend to the passing of them before the Register. All will be done in legal form, in good style, and at moderate charges. JACOB MILLER.

Huntingdon, January 21, 1857.

MACKEREL, Codfish, Salmon, Herring, Pork, Hams & Sides, Shoulders, Lard and Cheese, constantly on hand and for sale by
J. PALMER & CO.,

April 2, 1856–3m. Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

KEYSTONE STATE SAPONIFIER, or CONCENTRATED LYE, warranted to make soap without lye, and with little trouble. It makes hard, soft, and fancy soaps. For sale at the cheap Drug and Fancy Store of HENRY McMANIGILL.

Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

BAY RUM—A genuine article for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

FRESH lot of Balm of a Thousand Flowers, for sale at the new Drug, Fancy and Variety Store, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

GLASS of all sizes from 8x10 to 20x30, received and for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

CITRATE of Magnesia for sale at the New and Cheap Drug Store in Huntingdon, Pa.

SUPERIOR HORSE BALLS, at McMANIGILL'S.

SUPERIOR VANILLA BEAN for sale at the Cheap Drug Store, Market Square.

FANCY SOAPS, At the Cheap Store of H. McMANIGILL.

LEAD PIPE for sale at the Hardware Store, Huntingdon.

SCHENCK'S Pulmonic Syrup for the cure of Consumption, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

500 CHESTNUT POSTS for Sale by (sept10) CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

35 SACKS COFFEE just received and for sale by CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

BALSAM FIR for sale at the Cheap Drug Store of H. McMANIGILL.

TOBIAS' Venetian Liniment, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

LEMON SYRUP, a genuine article, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

Fresh lot of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for sale at McManigill's Cheap Drug Store.

HUSBAND'S celebrated Calcined Magnesia, for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

SPERMACETI, a prime lot, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Sarsaparilla, and DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA, for sale at the cheap Drug Store, by HENRY McMANIGILL.

DR. GREEN'S Aromatic Sap, for Stomach Complaints, for sale at the Variety Store of HENRY McMANIGILL.

GENUINE Electric Oil for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square.

FRESH OLIVE OIL For sale at McMANIGILL'S.

JOSEPH FUSSELL, Umbrella and PARASOL MANUFACTURER, No. 2 North Fourth Street, N. W. Corner of Market, Philadelphia, Has now on hand an extensive assortment of the newest and most desirable kinds, including many NEW STYLES not heretofore to be had in this market. An examination of our stock is solicited before purchasing elsewhere.

March 4, 1857–3m.

MURPHY & KOONS, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH, CHEESE and PROVISIONS, No. 47 North Wharves, (below Race Street,) Philadelphia.

Have constantly on hand a large assortment of FISH, CHEESE and PROVISIONS, which they are prepared to sell at the lowest possible rates.

☞Orders promptly attended to. [Feb. 18, '57–3m.

THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN BLAST AGAIN!—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foundry, and are now in successful operation, and are prepared to furnish Castings of every description, of best quality and workmanship, on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Farmers are invited to call and examine our Ploughs. We are manufacturing the Hunter Plough. This plough took the first premium at the Huntingdon county Agricultural Fair last fall. Also, Hunter's celebrated Cutter Ploughs, which can't be beat—together with the Keystone, Hillside and Bar-shear ploughs. We have on hand and are manufacturing Stoves—such as Cook, Parlor, and Office stoves for wood or coal. Hollow ware, consisting of Kettles, Boilers, Skillets, &c., all of which we will sell cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, and a desire to please, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.

Huntingdon, April 30, 1856.

BOOKS! BOOKS! 40,000 Volumes of new and popular Books, embracing every variety usually kept in a Philadelphia Book Store, and many of them at half the Publisher's retail prices, the subscriber now offers to the public.

All School Books used in the county can be had in any quantities at retail and wholesale rates.

Foolscap, Letter, and Wrapping paper, wholesale, or by the ream.

100 Superior Gold Pens with Silver and Gold cases, from $1 upwards.

Also Pocket and Pen Knives of Rogers' and others' *best manufacture.*

100 Splendid Port Monniacs and Pocket Books at 20 cts. and upwards.

3,000 pieces Wall Paper of the latest and prettiest styles, just received from New York and Philadelphia, prices from 10 cts a piece and upwards.

500 beautifully painted and gold gilted Window Shades at 44 cts. and upwards.

The public have but to call and examine, to be convinced that in buying of the above stock they will be pleased and also save money. Remember the place, corner of Montgomery and Railroad streets. WM. COLON.

Huntingdon, April 16. 1856.

NEW DRUG STORE.
DR. J. S. GRIFFITH, *Superint